

WEIRD ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS—THE UNIVERSE OF THE FUTURE

PLANET COMICS



JUNE
NO. 6

10¢

"THE RAY PIRATES OF VENUS" — "GIANT OF JUPITER"
"KING OF THE ATOM EMPIRE" — "THE DINOSAUR MEN OF MERCURY"

NT BAKER — THE RED COMET — CAPT. NELSON COLE — SPURT HAMMOND — GALE ALLEN — AND OTHERS

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FICTION HOUSE
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"THE RAY PIRATES OF VENUS" — "GIANT OF JUPITER"
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FLINT BAKER — THE RED COMET — CAPT. NELSON COLE — SPURT HAMMOND — GALE ALLEN — AND OTHERS

JUMBO JIM,

461 8th Ave., New York City.

I enclose herewith four (4) coupons, one from each of the magazines listed below, and 25¢ (twenty-five cents) in coin, for which you will get 12 copies of previous issues of these magazines.

- | | |
|--|--|
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(Place "X" in boxes as you check your coupons)

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DON'T MISS THIS SENSATIONAL OFFER!

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Because of numerous requests from new readers and friends of JUMBO COMICS, JUNGLE COMICS, FIGHT COMICS and PLANET COMICS for previous issues of these magazines, I am making this especially attractive offer. Here's all you have to do to get twelve individual copies (no two will be alike) of previous issues of these magazines:

Each of the issues dated JUNE, 1940, of these four magazines (JUMBO COMICS, JUNGLE COMICS, FIGHT COMICS and PLANET COMICS) has a coupon similar to the one in the upper left hand corner of this page. Cut out the coupon from each magazine, print your name and address plainly on them and send all four (4) together with twenty-five cents (25c) in coin (to cover the cost of wrapping, mailing, etc.) to me and this big pile of comic magazines will be in your hands in a jiffy! Just think—a whole dozen of these swell-elegant favorites, and all for a quarter. Man, that is a jim-dandy big bunch of comic magazines!

But act soon. This offer is good only as long as the supply lasts, and orders must be in my hands by June 15th. Directions must be followed carefully, and your order will be filled as soon as I get it. Every sale is to be final, I cannot exchange one magazine for another.

Hurry up, and here's wishing you loads of fun.

JUMBO JIM.

PRIZE WINNERS IN THE MARCH ISSUE MANHUNTER CONTEST

FIRST PRIZE Foss Conway, Jr., 318 N. Rock St., Shamokin, Pa.

Second Prizes A. Victor Andrews, 139 Starr St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

John Bodnarczyk, 1821 E. Willis, Detroit, Mich.

Nathan Bogoch, 282 Mountain Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.

George J. Clark, 148 W. 70 St., New York City

Fred Cook, 520 Andalusia Ave., Venice, Cal.

Roy Driscoll, 8 Maitland St., Halifax, N. S., Can.

Paul Dubin, 525 Segal St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Carmen Flores, 214 N. Santa Rosa Ave., San Antonio, Tex.

Marvin Kirschenbaum, 1157 E. 14 St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

John D. Lynch, Jr., 327 Bailey St., Camden, N. J.

Anthony Mancini, 1045 Elm St., Reading, Pa.

George Mandeville, 625 Clinton St., Woonsocket, R. I.

Harry McCloskey, 43-06 159 St., Flushing, N. Y.

Harold Morton, 1004 Broyden, Pueblo, Colo.

Duane Parsons, 1234 E. First St., Sioux Falls, S. D.

Julian Petty, Macen, Miss.

Stuart Peeler, 131 N. June St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Weldon Ross, 175 Englewood Ave., Athens, Ga.

Concettina Sardegna, 601 Madison St., Alexandria, La.

Richard Wilson, 2601 Clarence St., Dallas, Texas

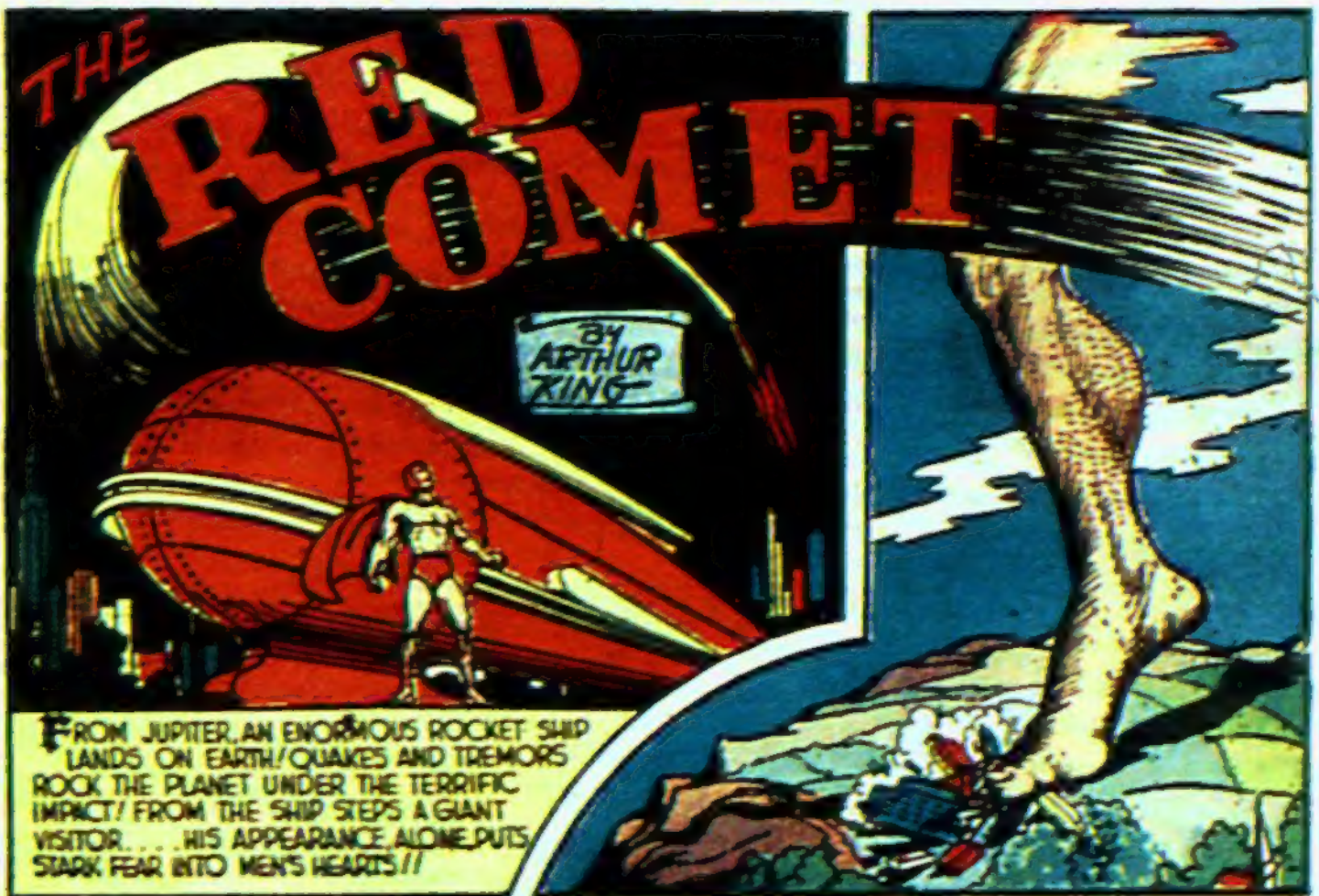
SINCE the number of good solutions far exceeded the prizes, the judges of the Hall of Fame Banner crime-solving contest had to take into consideration such other factors as the clearness of the logic, good wording, and the completeness of the explanation. The solution is as follows: TIM PEECE'S divorced wife was guilty of the murder. Her weapon—the diamond ring, coated with quick-killing potassium cyanide! Of the three suspects, she was the only one to gain by playboy Peerce's death. Joe Bonser, big shot gambler, couldn't hope to collect with Peerce dead. Old Joe Dugan would have to pay his mortgage anyway. But the sly ex-Mrs. Peerce would inherit her dead husband's large estate. Fortunately for justice, however, the Junior Manhunters of America successfully solved this brutal killing.

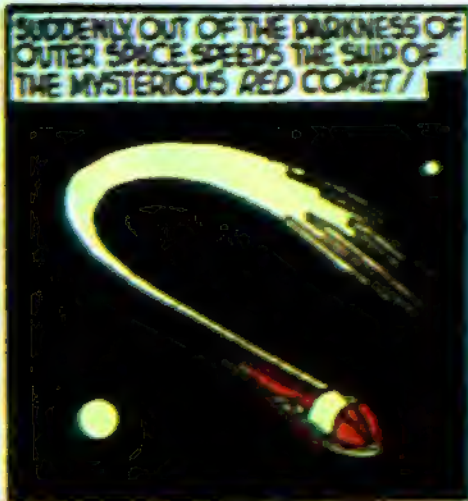


A
FICTION
HOUSE
MAGAZINE

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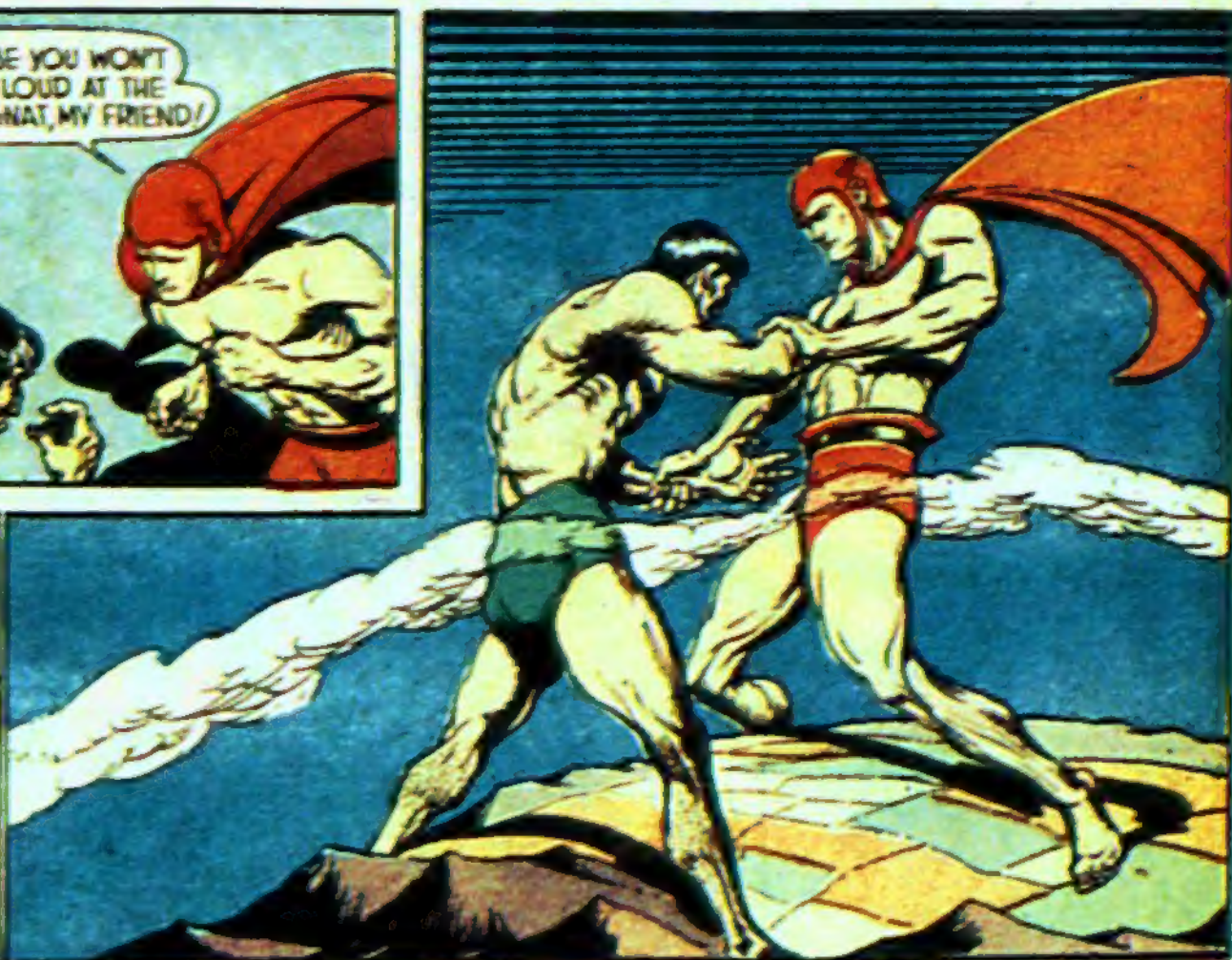
IMPORTANT NOTICE: PLANET COMICS IS NOW PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH. THE NEXT ISSUE (NO. 7, JULY) WILL BE ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND JUNE 15TH.







THE EARTH TREMBLES AS THE TWO GIGANTIC FIGHTERS WRESTLE ACROSS THE COUNTRY. THEIR ANGRY HEADS MILES ABOVE THE CLOUDS!



INTO THE PACIFIC OCEAN GOES THE HUGE MAN..... WITH A TERRIFIC CRASH!



A GREAT TIDAL WAVE ROLLS OVER THE SEA AS THE GIANT'S BODY SMASHES THE WATER!



SPLUTTERING AND GASPING FROM HIS DUCKING, THE GIANT EMERGES AND CHASES AROUND THE EARTH IN TERROR.



THE AMAZING CHASE CONTINUES 'ROUND THE SPINNING GLOBE, THE RED COMET GAINING FAST ON THE JUPITER GIANT!



THEY GAIN SUCH TERRIFIC SPEED THAT SOON THEY HAVE OUT-PACED THE PULL OF GRAVITY AND RUSH OFF INTO EMPTY SPACE.....



THROUGH THE GREAT VOID THEY HURTLE. THE RED COMET'S SPEED CARRIES HIM CLOSER AND CLOSER!



UNTIL AT LAST THEY ARE LOCKED IN COMBAT... THE SPACE WAVES SHIVER BENEATH THEIR TERRIBLE BLOWS



THE COMET'S MIGHTY FIST MEETS THE GIANT'S JAW WITH A TREMENDOUS CRACK.....



AT LAST, THE GIANT IS VANQUISHED...



ON EARTH, ASTONISHED OBSERVERS WATCH THE PROGRESS OF THE BATTLE



AT THE WHITE HOUSE...



A CRACK FLEET ZOOMS INTO SPACE TOWARD THE TWO GIGANTIC FIGURES!



THE RED COMET GIVES THE OFFICIAL SALUTE AS THEY CIRCLE AROUND HIM.



REDUCING HIMSELF, THE RED COMET ENTERS ONE OF THE SHIPS.



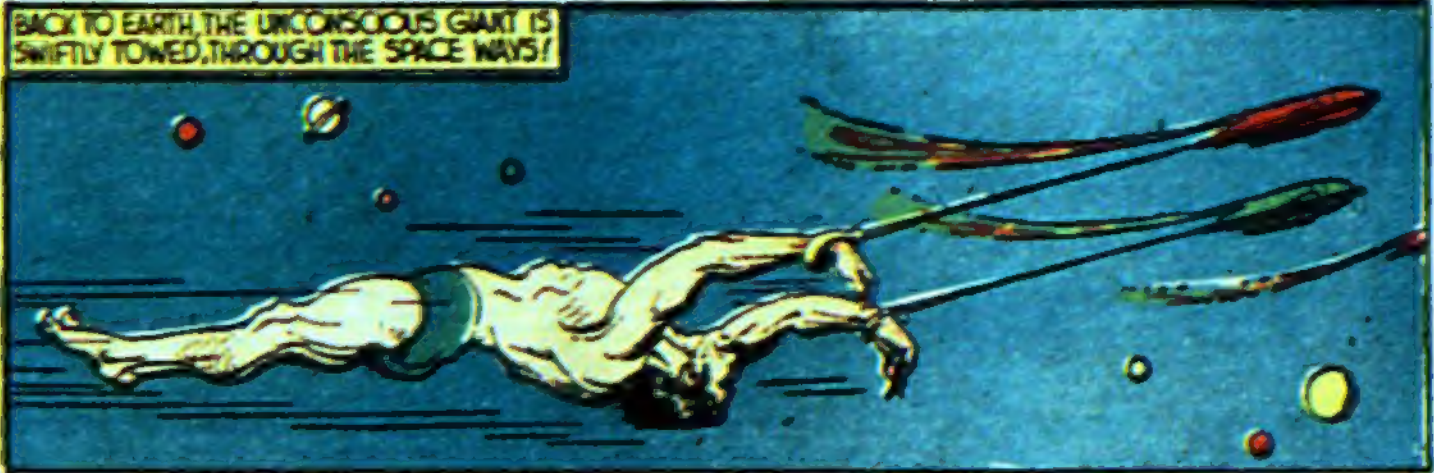
GOT A BIG LOAD OUT THERE, CAPTAIN. WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM FLOATING IN SPACE!



WE CAN HAUL HIM BACK! THESE ROPES ARE STRONG ENOUGH!



BACK TO EARTH, THE UNCONSCIOUS GIANT IS SWIFTLY TOWED THROUGH THE SPACE WAYS!



THE RED COMET STUFFS THE MIGHTY MAN INTO HIS SHIP, AND...



A HEAVY CANNONADE SETS OFF THE ROCKET TUBES OF THE GREAT SHIP.



BACK TO JUPITER, PAL! NEXT TIME, PICK ON A PLANET YOUR OWN SIZE!



MORE AMAZING ADVENTURES WITH THE RED COMET, MYSTERY MAN OF SPACE, WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

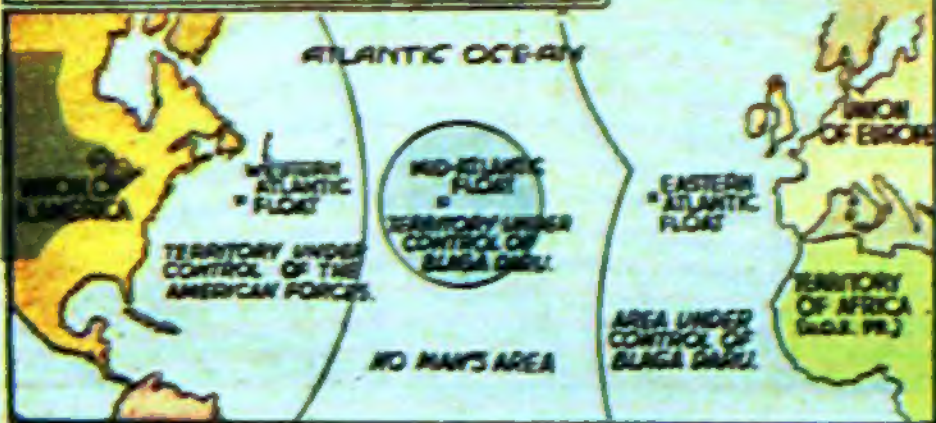
GALE ALLEN

OF THE GIRL PATROL By Fred Nelson

PIRATE PRINCE BLAGA DARU, IN HIS PLAN TO RULE THE WORLD,
CONQUERS ALL OF EUROPE AND THEN PREPARES TO DOMINATE
THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE BY CAPTURING THE TRANSATLANTIC SUBWAY.

GALE **JACK**

WITH SWIFT, DEADLY ATTACKS, BLAGA DARU'S BATTALIONS CAPTURE THE
THE EASTERN AND THE MID-ATLANTIC FLOAT.



SOME GUARDS YOU ARE! I SHOULD
HAVE YOU ALL BOILED IN OIL FOR
ALLOWING THAT YOUNG FOOL, JACK
NORTH, TO SLIP IN HERE
AND TAKE GALE ALLEN
AWAY!



NOT ONLY DID HE MAKE
COMPLETE FOOLS OF YOU, BUT
LOOK WHAT HE DID TO MY EYE!!
BAH! GET OUT! SEND IN MY
GENERALS!

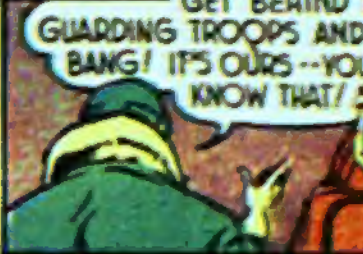


FOR FOUR DAYS YOU'VE BEEN
TRYING TO CAPTURE THE WESTERN
FLOAT/WHAT KIND OF MEN ARE YOU?
WHY DON'T YOU
GET IT?



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE BY AIR,
BUT I HAVE A PLAN/ THEY
HAVE NO SUBMARINES
SINCE THE THIRD WORLD
WAR PACT, AND WE HAVE.

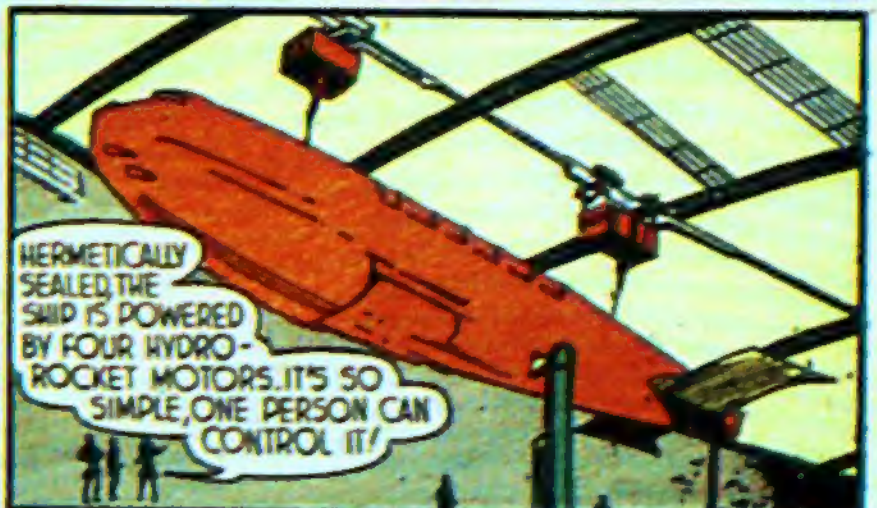
WE CAN LAND OUR
SOLDIERS AT THE
DUCTS. THEY CAN
GET BEHIND THE
GUARDING TROOPS AND
BANG! IT'S OURS -- YOU
KNOW THAT!



IT'S A GOOD IDEA, AND
IT BETTER WORK, BECAUSE,
IF IT DOESN'T, I'LL HAVE
YOUR HEAD -- AND YOU
KNOW THAT!!



MEANWHILE, IN AMERICA



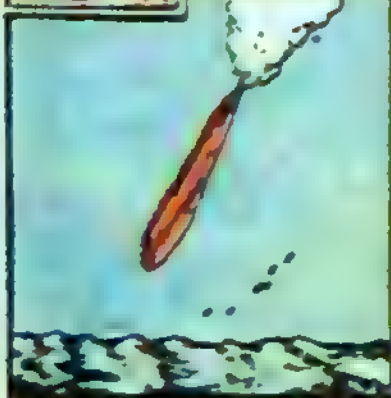
SUDDENLY THE RAID SIREN BLASTS THROUGH THE AIR WITH ITS BLARING WAIL AND LOUDSPEAKERS TELL OF A SUBMARINE ATTACK!



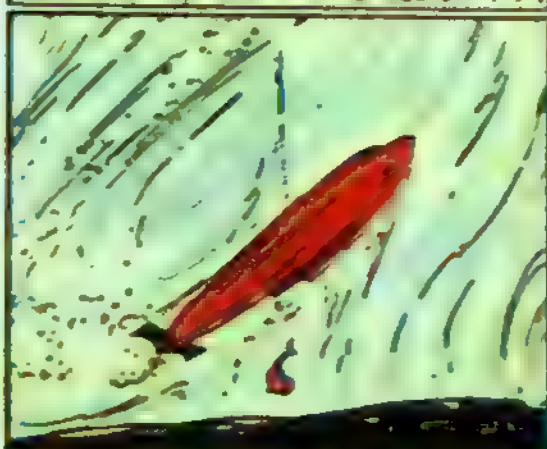
SECONDS LATER, GALE AND JACK SEND THE SHIP ZOOMING INTO THE AIR TOWARDS THE FLOAT...



THROTTLING DOWN, GALE DIVES THE AIRSHIP INTO THE WATER ...



JUST IN TIME, THE SHIP SWERVES UP ...

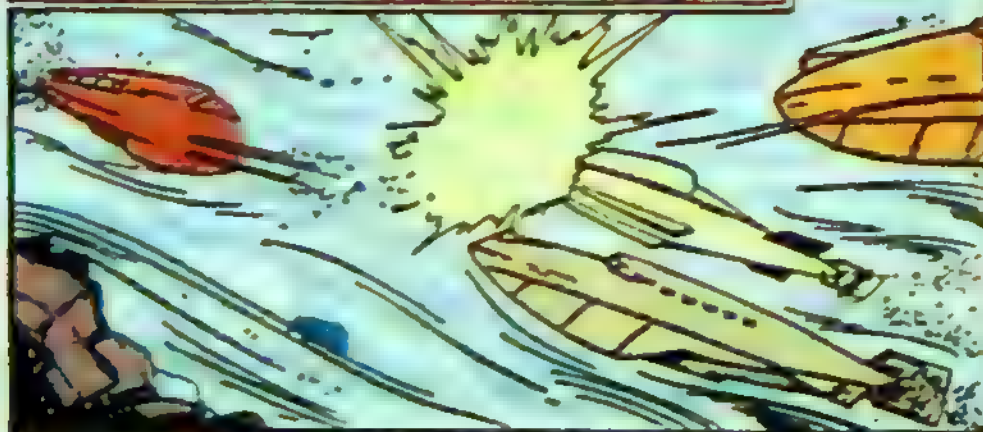


HERE THEY COME, JACK. BETTER STAND BY THE ROCKET-RAY TUBES.

RIGHT, CAPTAIN!



HEAD-ON, THE OPPOSING FORCES MEET! JACK RELEASES A POWERFUL ROCKET-RAY BOLT AND ONE SHIP BURSTS INTO BITS ...



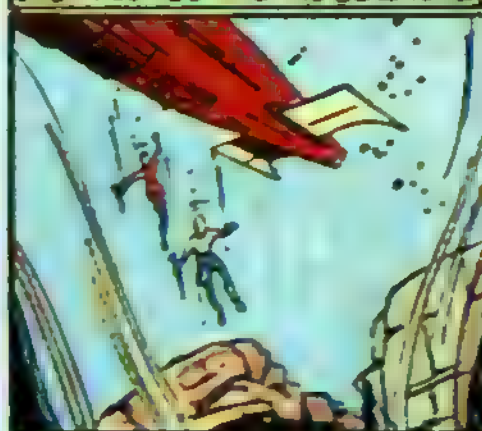
JACK! OUR POWER IS GONE! WE'LL RISE TO THE SURFACE IN A MINUTE!



HERE, TAKE THIS SPACE HELMET! IT'LL SERVE AS A DIVING HOOD



OPENING AN AIR-LOCK, GALE AND JACK PLUNGE INTO THE COLD WATER



AH! COMES A SEARCHING PARTY! LISTEN, I HAVE A PLAN!



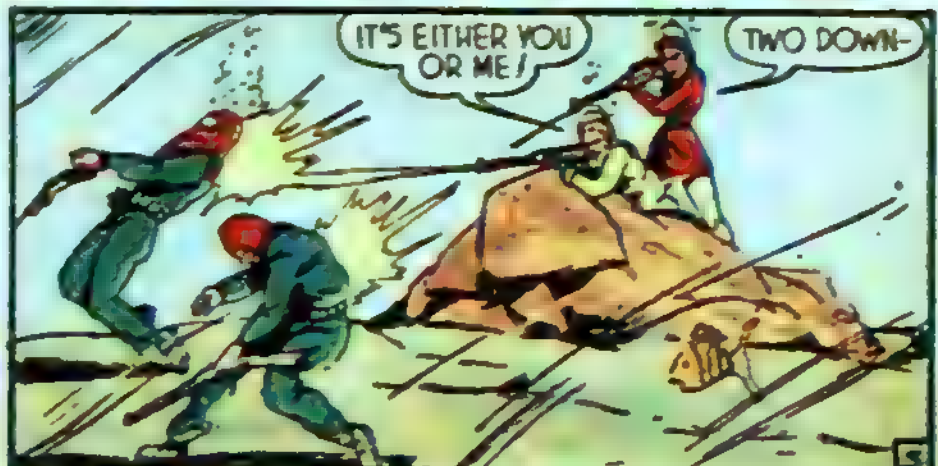
WE'LL GIVE 'EM A BLAST OF OUR GUNS AND TAKE THEIR SUITS! THEN WE CAN GET ABOARD THE REMAINING SUB!

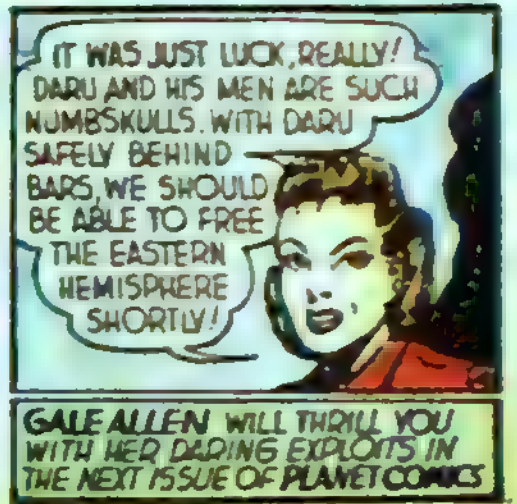
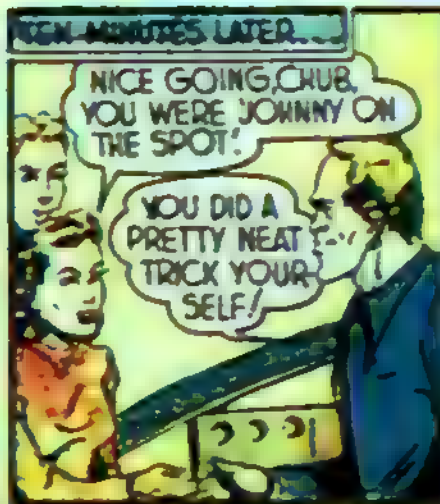
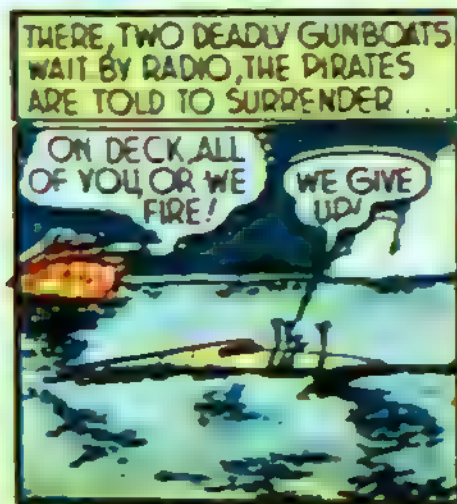
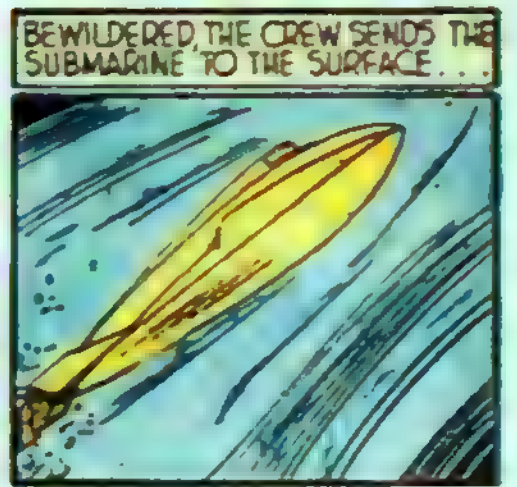
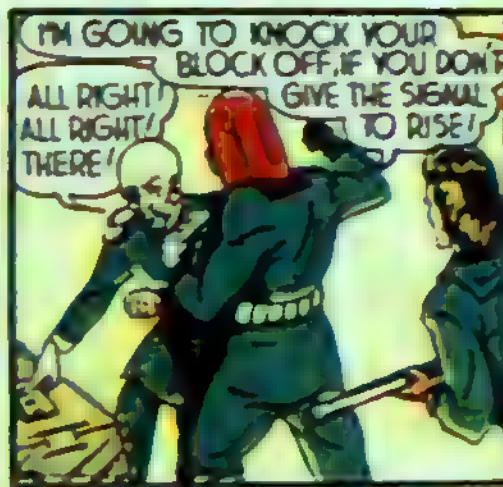
LET'S GO!



IT'S EITHER YOU OR ME!

TWO DOWN-

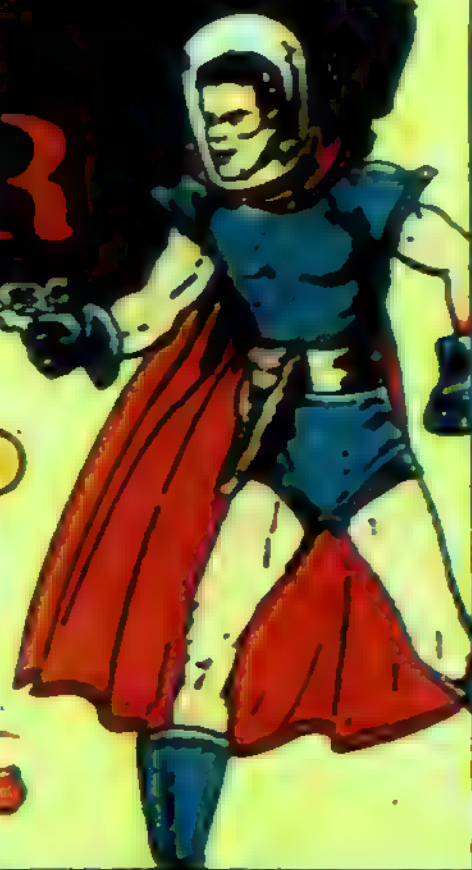




FLINT BAKER

By Starr Gayza

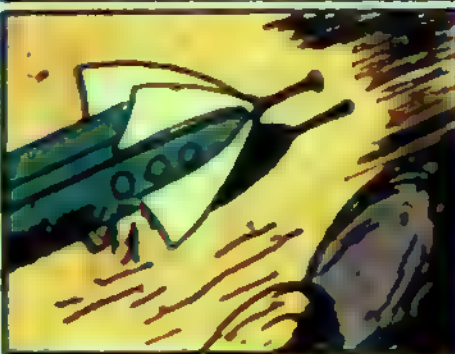
FLINT BAKER AND MINI, ROCKET TO THE UNEXPLORED PLANET, MERCURY. THEY CRUISE IN THE ATMOSPHERE



STRANGE, MINI, I DON'T SEE A SIGN OF LIFE!



THE EARTHMEN BRING THEIR SHIP TO A LANDING ON A BROAD PLAIN

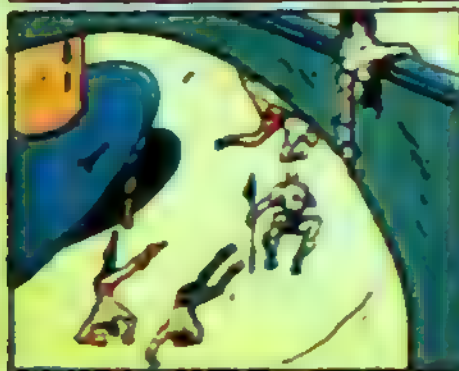


I DON'T SEE A LIVING SOUL!

FLINT! LOOK THIS WAY!



THE NEWCOMERS COME UPON SIGNS OF A FERCE AND GANGUNE STRUGGLE . . .



SOMETHING HORRIBLE HAS HAPPENED HERE!

I HEAR A GROAN!

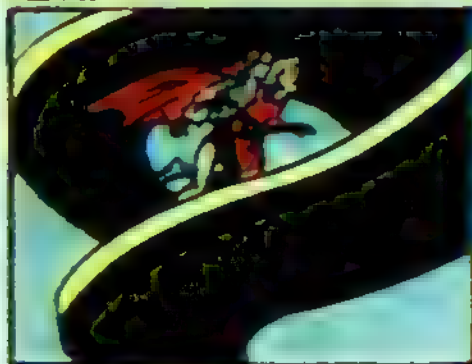


UP THERE! AN OLD MAN!

O EARTHMEN, HELP ME!



FLINT AND MIAMI RUN UP THE WINDING INCLINE TO THE AGED MERCURIAN . . .



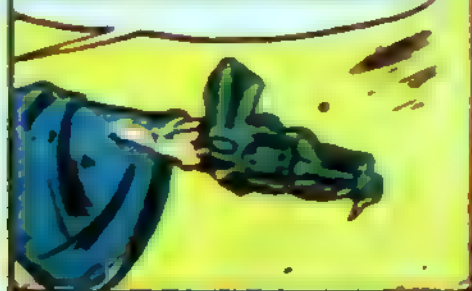
TELL ME, WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE? WHERE ARE YOUR PEOPLE?



THE SAVAGE HORDES OF THE EASTERN HEMISPHERE OF THIS PLANET HAVE DESTROYED OUR WEST MERCURIAN CIVILIZATION. I AM THE ONLY ONE LEFT!



BEFORE I GO, I WANT TO GIVE YOU THIS ELECTRONIC CONVERTER. IT CHANGES THE ATOMIC ARRANGEMENT OF ANYTHING IT IS SHOT AT!



BY DIFFERENT PRESSURES, IT CAN PRODUCE VARIOUS DESIRED EFFECTS. FULL FORCE, IT CREATES LIFE.



USE IT SPARINGLY, IT IS



FLINT HEARS A HOARSE BELLOW FROM THE STREETS BELOW. HE GOES TO A WINDOW.



A HOWLING, SCREAMING PACK OF SAVAGE MERCURIANS RACE THROUGH THE DESERTED STREETS, LOOTING AND PILLAGING



A SAVAGE SPIES FLINT. IN AN INSTANT A HORDE IS AFTER HIM, INTENT ON THE KILL.



FLINT REACHES THE TOP OF THE BUILDING. SWINGS UP THROUGH AN OPEN TRAP DOOR.



FLINT REACHES THE TOP OF THE BUILDING. SWINGS UP THROUGH AN OPEN TRAP DOOR.



FLINT TURNS TO HELP MIMI THROUGH THE OPENING



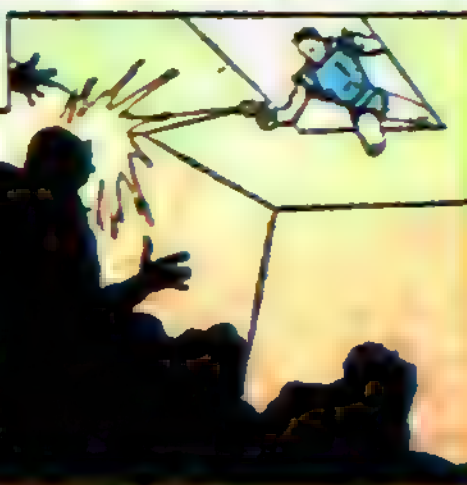
BUT FLINT IS TOO LATE..MIMI IS CAUGHT!



SHE IS THROWN BACK TO THE ONRUSHING HORDES



FLINT SPRAYS HIS RAY OVER THE MERCURIANS



FLINT TRANS THE CONVERTER ON MIMI



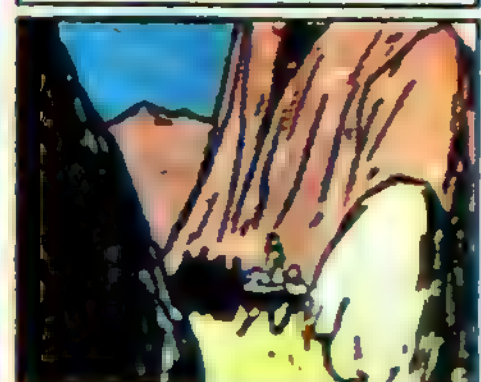
WITH GREAT REVERENCE, THE SAVAGES CARRY AWAY THE GOLDEN STATUE



FLINT FOLLOWS CAUTIOUSLY



THE PROCESSION ENTERS A GREAT VALLEY



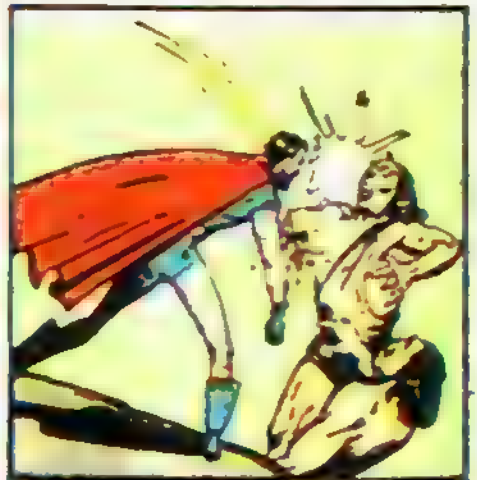
THE METAL MALE IS PLACED
ON A BOULDER. THE NATIVES
DANCE WILDLY AROUND IT,
AS TO A PAGAN GOD. . . .



FLINT WATCHES INTENTLY,
HELPLESS TO INTERFERE. . .



SUDDENLY, HE IS SPIED. . . .



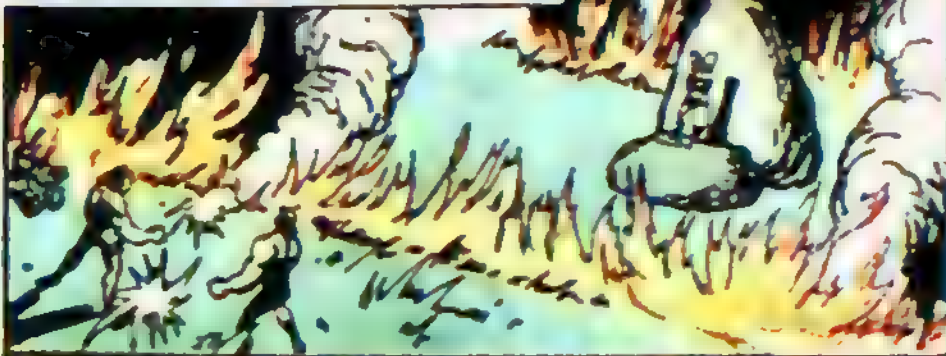
THE SUPERIOR NUMBERS
FINALLY OVERWHELM FLINT. . .



FLINT IS TIED TO THE METAL
FIGURE OF MUMI.



TWO WALLS OF FIRE ARE STARTED..
THEY CLOSE IN, ADVANCING
STEADILY ON THE EARTH PEOPLE. . .



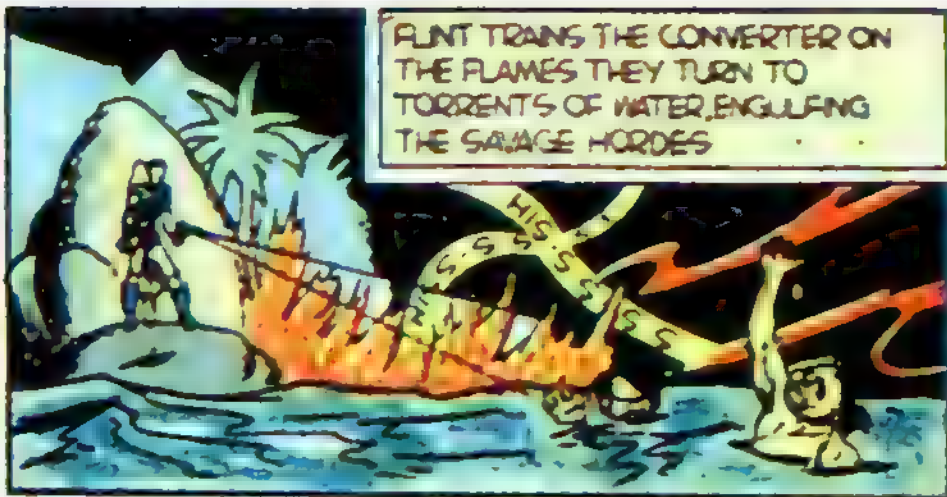
MUMI CAN JUST
GET THIS CONVERTER
OUT.



FLINT WRENCHES THE CON-
VERTER FREE..HE FIRES.



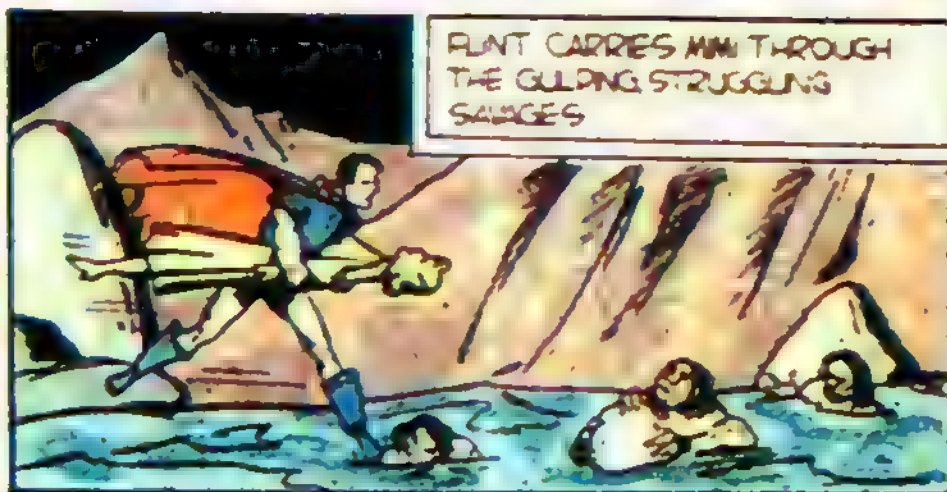
FLINT TRAINS THE CONVERTER ON
THE FLAMES THEY TURN TO
TORRENTS OF WATER,ENGULFING
THE SAVAGE HORDES



UNITED AT LAST! NOW
TO GET OUT OF
THE VALLEY!



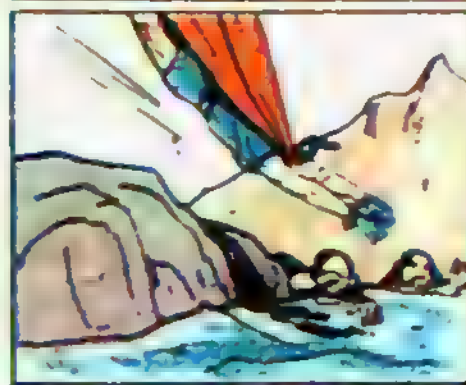
FLINT CARRIES MINI THROUGH
THE GULPING,STRUGGLING
SAVAGES



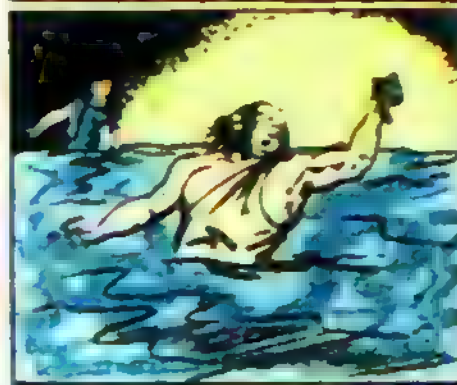
NOW, TO GET MINI
BACK TO LIFE!
THE CONVERTER
IT'S GONE!



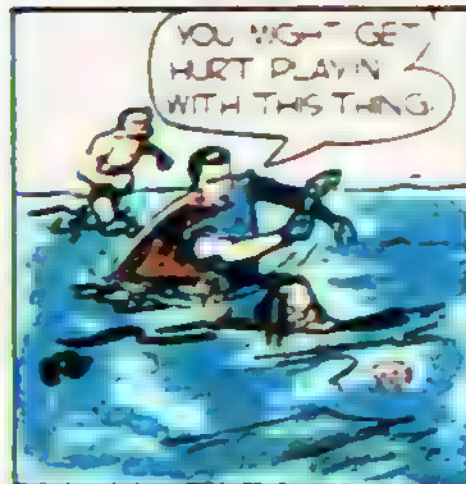
FLINT PLUNGES BACK INTO
THE HORDE OF BARBARIANS



A SAVAGE HOLDS THE VITAL
INSTRUMENT IN A GRIMY PAW.



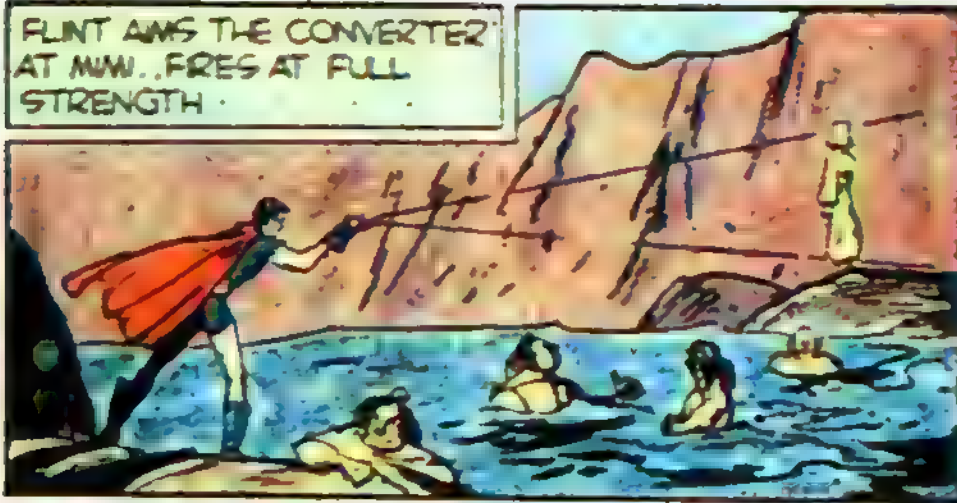
YOU MIGHT GET
HURT PLAYIN'
WITH THIS THING.



YOU'LL
GET A KICK
OUT OF
THIS!



FLINT AIMS THE CONVERTER
AT MIMI... FIRES AT FULL
STRENGTH.



MIMI IS SHOOKED BACK TO
LIFE.



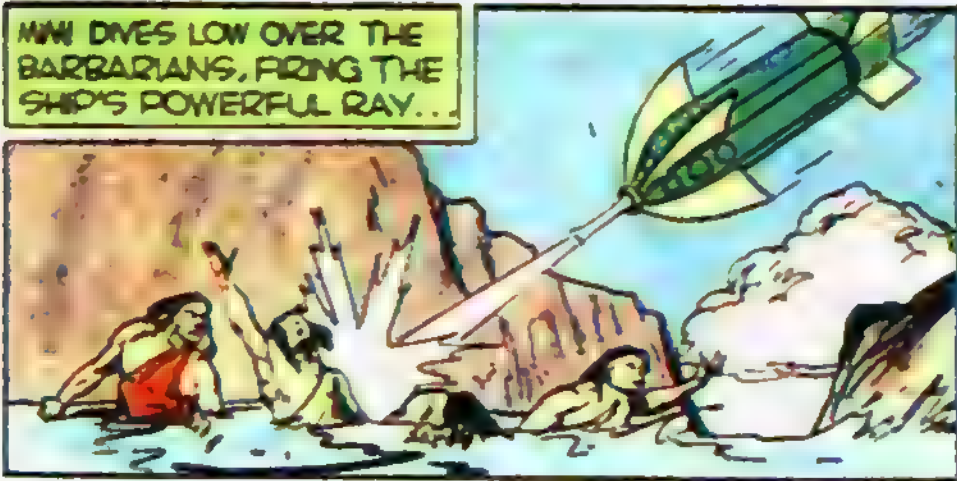
FLINT'S IN
DANGER!! I MUST
HELP HIM!



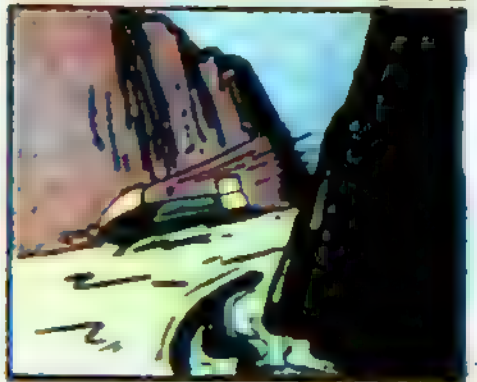
I HOPE I CAN
GET THE SHIP
INTO THE AIR
ALONE!



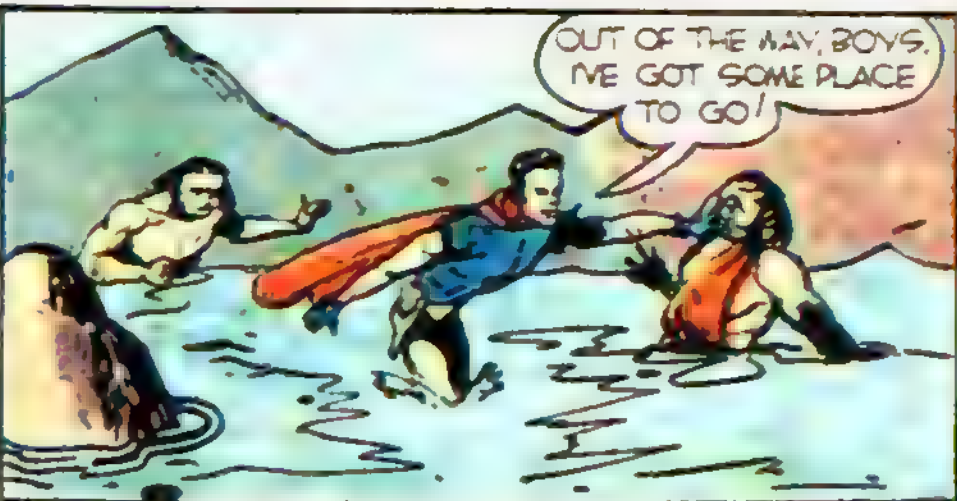
MIMI DIVES LOW OVER THE
BARRBARIANS, FIRING THE
SHIP'S POWERFUL RAY...



MIMI BRINGS THE SHIP TO A
LANDING IN THE VALLEY.



OUT OF THE WAY, BOYS.
I'VE GOT SOME PLACE
TO GO!



BUT FLINT CANNOT GET TO
THE ROCKET SHIP. THE
BARRBARIANS SURROUND IT.



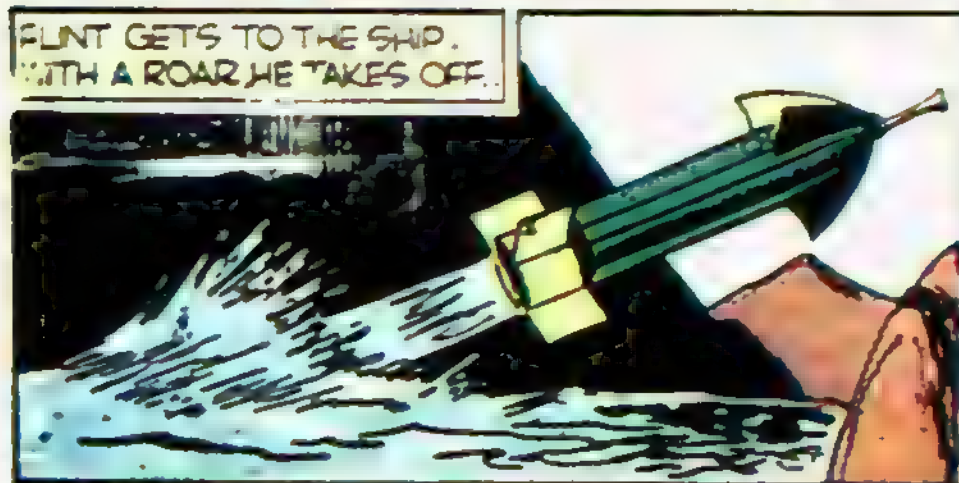
FLINT WHIPS OUT THE CONVERTER. IT CHANGES THE SAVAGES INTO PILLARS OF SALT.



THE WATER LADS AT THE SALT FIGURES. THEY DISSOLVE.



FLINT GETS TO THE SHIP. WITH A ROAR HE TAKES OFF.

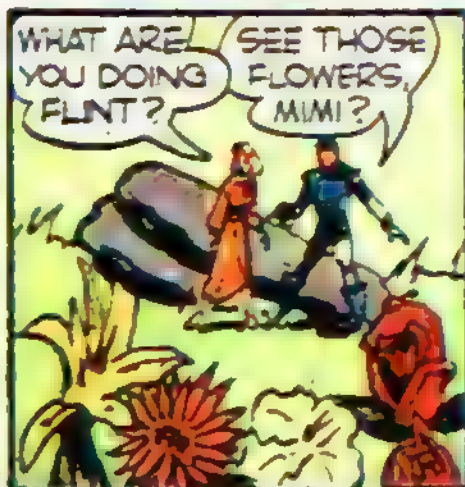


THERE ARE A FEW CHARGES LEFT, I HAVE AN IDEA!

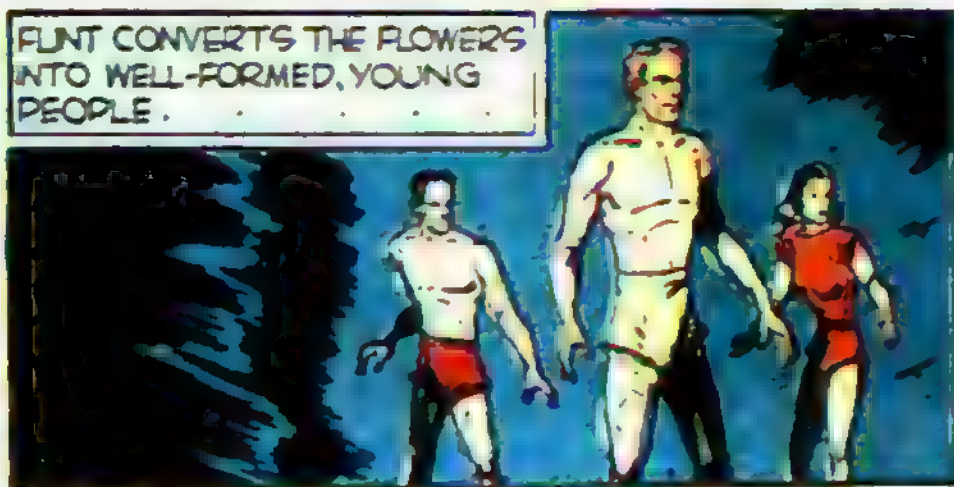


WHAT ARE YOU DOING FLINT?

SEE THOSE FLOWERS, MIMI?



FLINT CONVERTS THE FLOWERS INTO WELL-FORMED, YOUNG PEOPLE.



FLINT LEADS THE NEW PEOPLE TO THE CITIES, TEACHES THEM TO USE THE COMPLEX MACHINERY. SOON, MERCURY BUSTLES WITH ACTIVITY.



WE'LL STAY FOR A WHILE. MIMI WANTS TO LEARN THE SECRET OF THIS CONVERTER!



EXPLORE WITH FLINT BAKER IN THE NEXT ISSUE

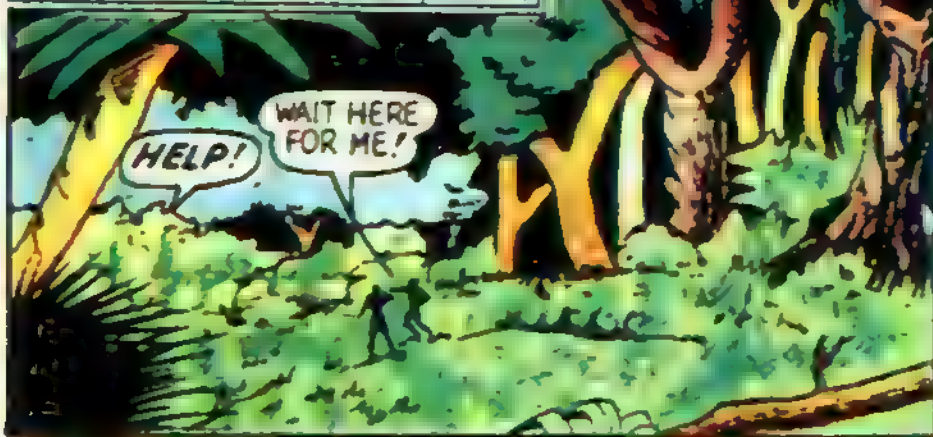
AURO

LORD of JUPITER

134
Hans Corben

AURO ENCOUNTERS THE FANGED RULER OF BUG-MEN AND A TERRIFIC FIGHT ENSUES OVER THE FAVOR OF ONE BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN

AURO AND ONE OF HIS SUBJECTS ARE HUNTING IN THE FOREST, WHEN.



HELP!
WAIT HERE FOR ME!

SWINGING UP INTO A TREE, AURO SEES A LOATHSOME BEING PURSUING A BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

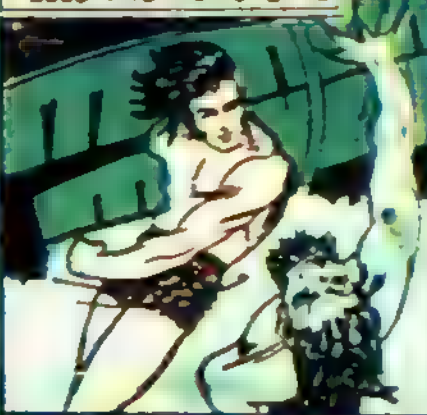


HELP!
HELP!

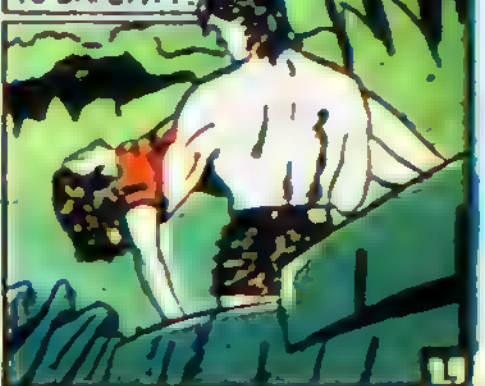
DROPPING FROM THE TREE, AURO LANDS ON THE CREATURE'S BACK.



AND WITH ONE FEARFUL BLOW, FELS THE MONSTER.

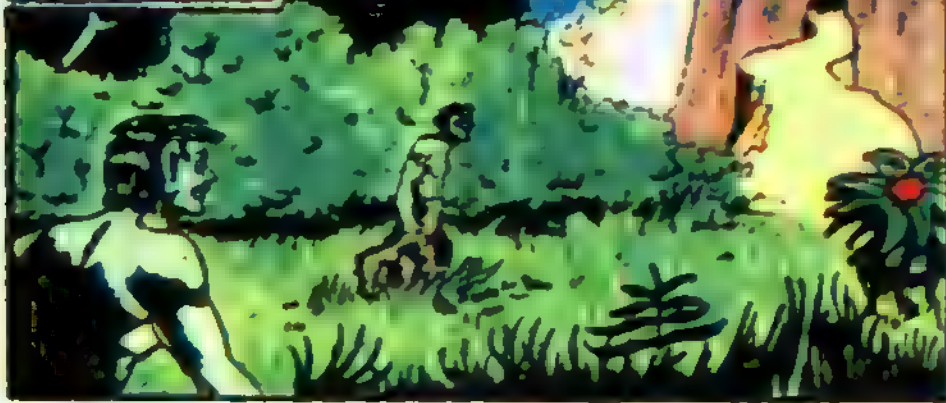


PICKING UP THE GIRL, AURO CARRIES HER TO SAFETY.

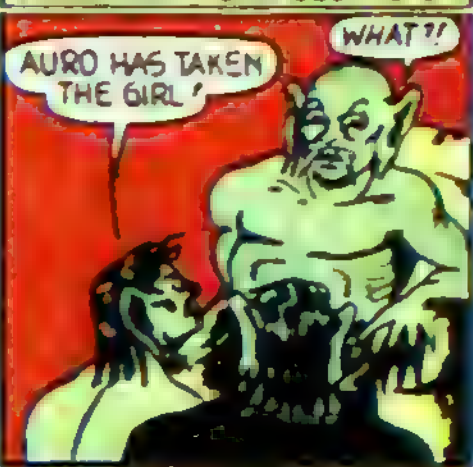


PLANET COMICS GOES ON SALE THE 15th OF EVERY MONTH

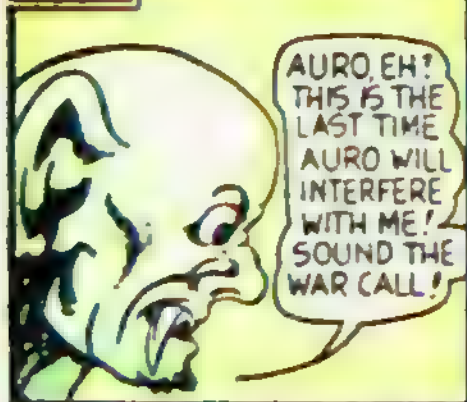
THE HIDEOUS CREATURES MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE ABODE OF OGRE, THEIR LEADER.



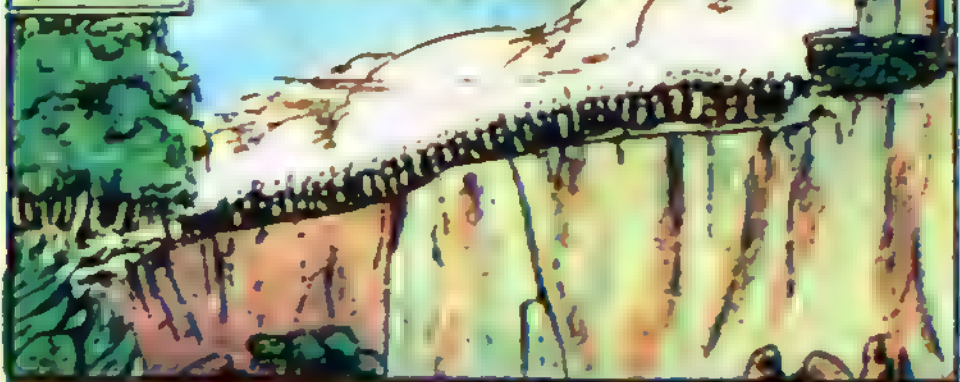
THERE THEY FEARFULLY REPORT



OGRE FLIES INTO A FEARFUL RAGE.



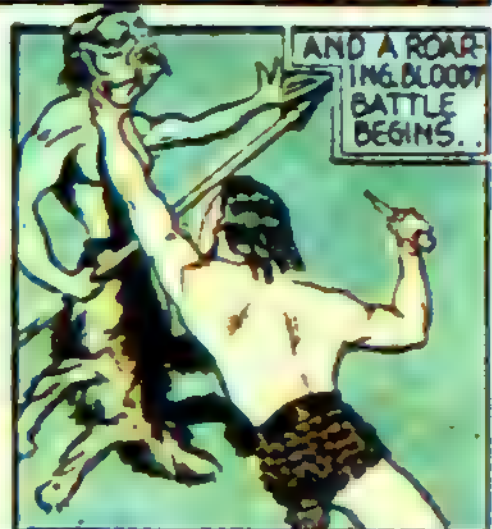
IN A SHORT TIME, A HUGE ARMY OF BUG-MEN ARE ADVANCING TOWARD THE REALM OF AURO.



AURO'S SENTINEL WARNS HIM.



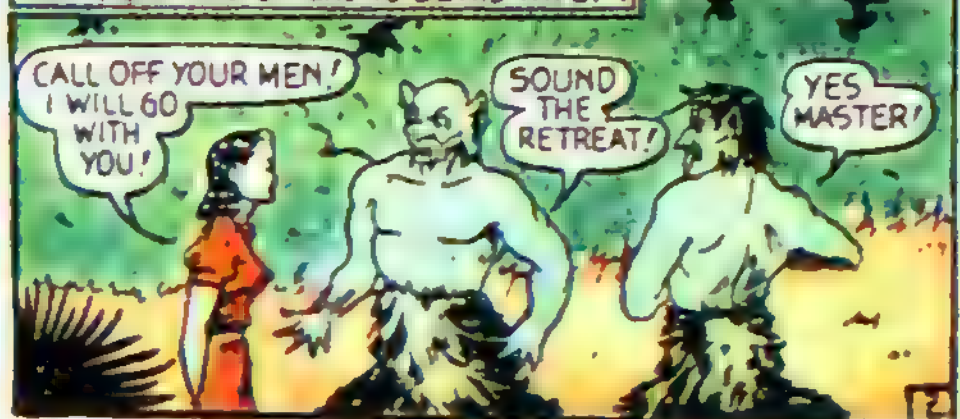
QUICKLY MUSTERING HIS MEN, AURO MEETS OGRE AT THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE.



FROM HER WINDOW, JANE SEES THE CONFLICT RAGING.



BELIEVING HERSELF THE SOLE CAUSE OF THE WAR, JANE SEEKS OUT OGRE AND OFFERS TO BE HIS WIFE.



THAT NIGHT, AURO'S MEN ARE PREPARING FOR THE NEXT DAY'S BATTLE...



WHILE OGRE'S MEN ARE SILENTLY SLIPPING AWAY.



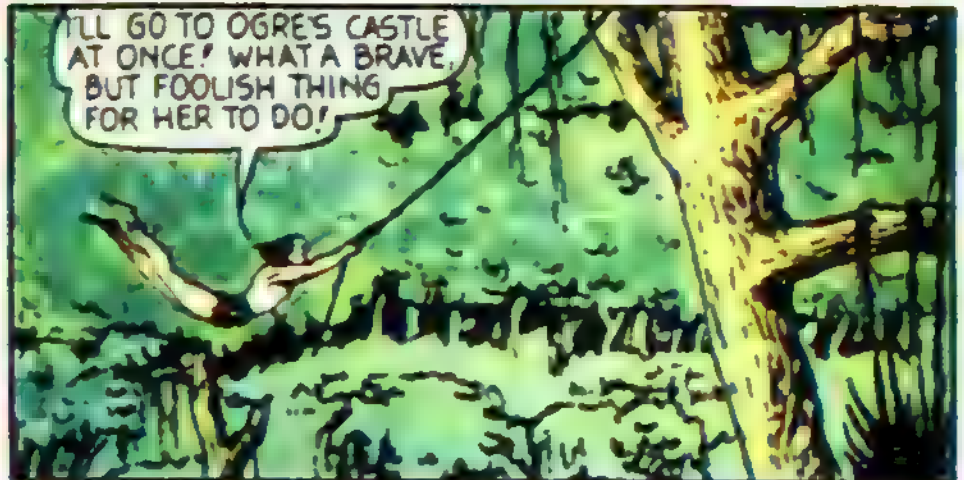
MEANWHILE AURO RETURNS TO HIS PALACE AND FINDS JANE GONE.



JANE! JANE! WHERE ARE YOU?

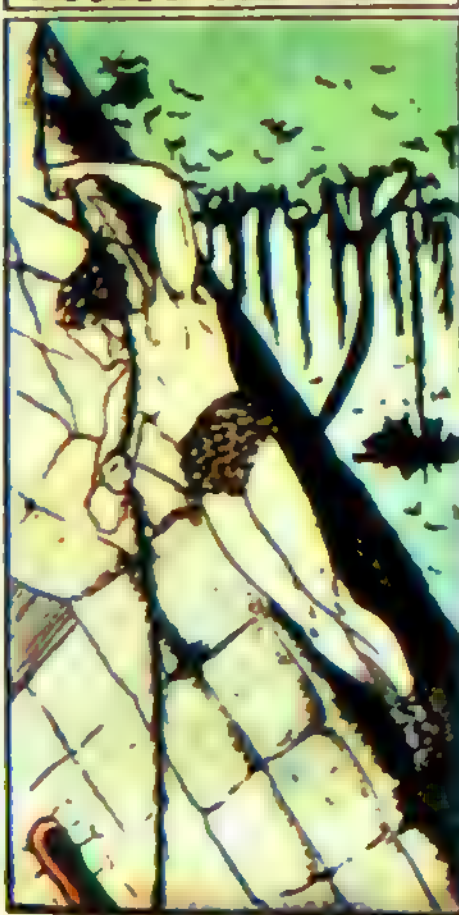


SHE MUST HAVE GIVEN HERSELF UP! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HER!



I'LL GO TO OGRE'S CASTLE AT ONCE! WHAT A BRAVE, BUT FOOLISH THING FOR HER TO DO!

HAND OVER HAND AURO LOWERS HIMSELF DOWN THE SIDE OF OGRE'S CASTLE



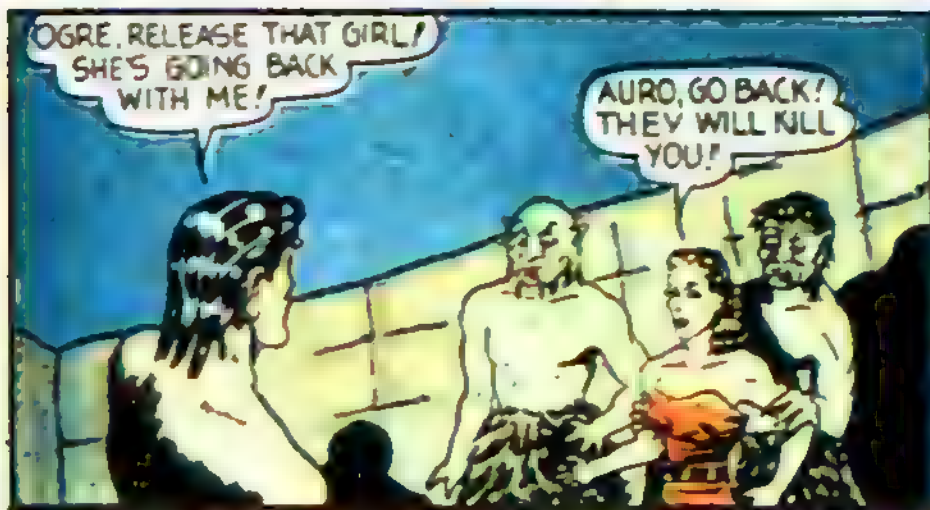
AND SWINGING INTO THE ROOM, AURO CONFRONTS OGRE.



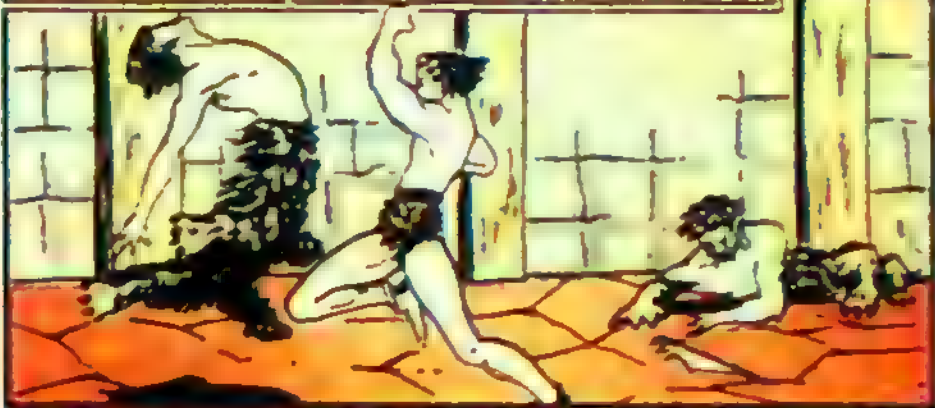
OGRE! I'VE COME FOR THE GIRL!

AURO! WHY YOU-!

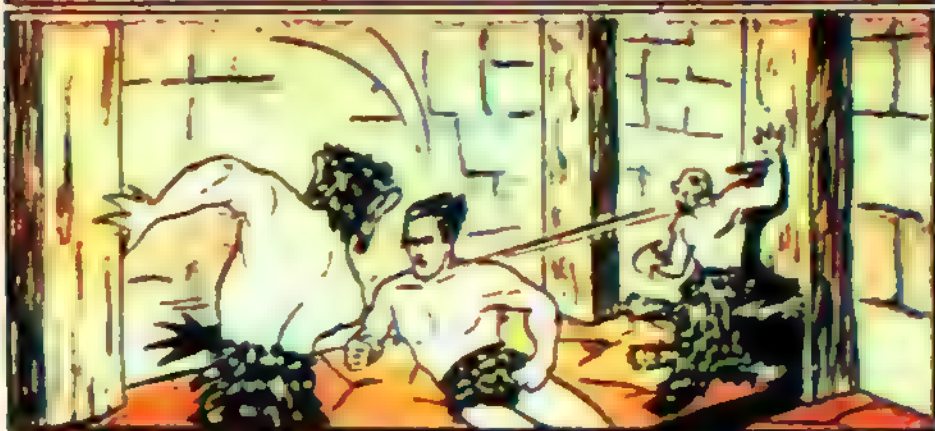
HOW DARE YOU ENTER THIS PLACE!?



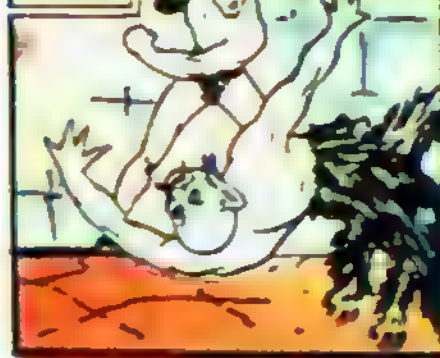
WHILE AURO FURIOUSLY SMASHES HIS FISTS INTO THE CREATURES' FACES, ONE OF THEM REACHES FOR A FALLEN KNIFE.



AS THE KNIFE IS THROWN, AURO DUCKS AND THE KEEN BLADE PIERCES OGRE'S ARM, PINNING HIM TO A WOODEN BEAM.



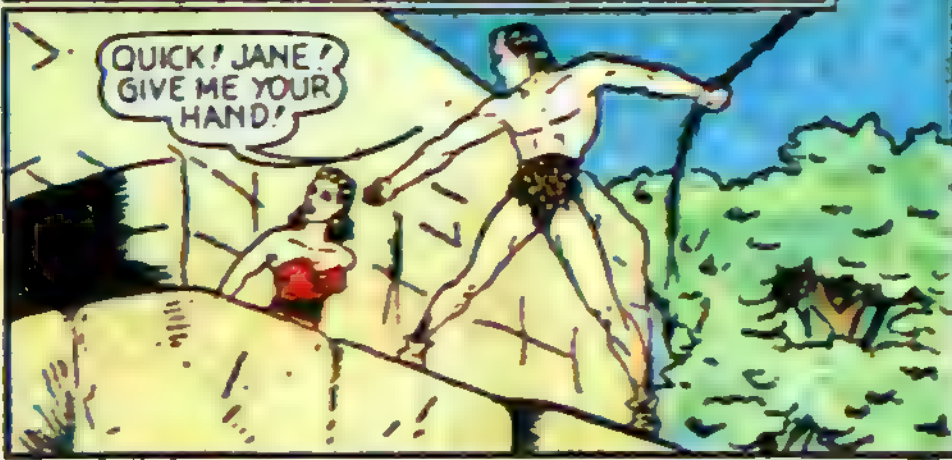
AURO SENDS THE LAST OF OGRE'S BODYGUARD CRASHING TO THE FLOOR.



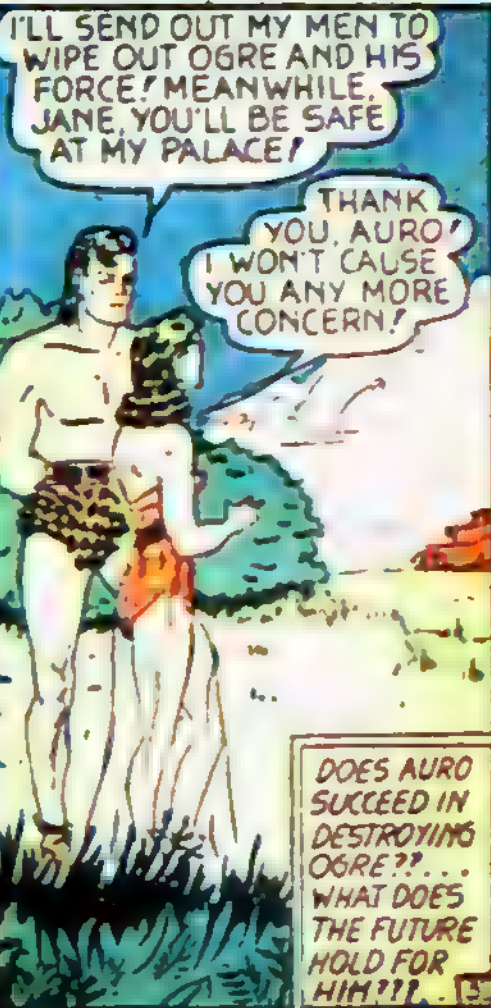
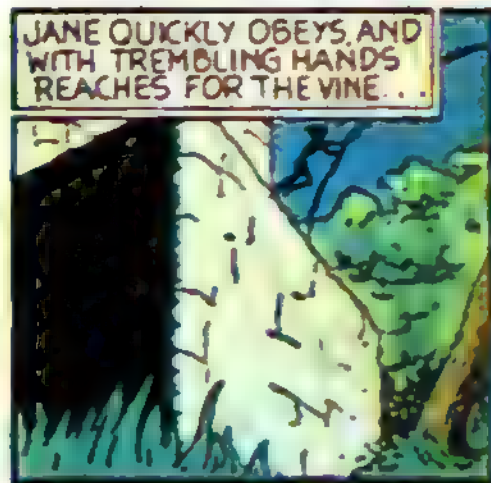
BUT MORE MEN ARRIVE AS AURO DASHES OUT WITH JANE.



JUMPING UPON A LEDGE, AURO GRABS A LONG VINE



BUT SUDDENLY A BUG-MAN GRABS JANE WITH SCALY CLAWS..



THANK YOU, AURO! I WON'T CAUSE YOU ANY MORE CONCERN!

DOES AURO SUCCEED IN DESTROYING OGRE??... WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR HIM???

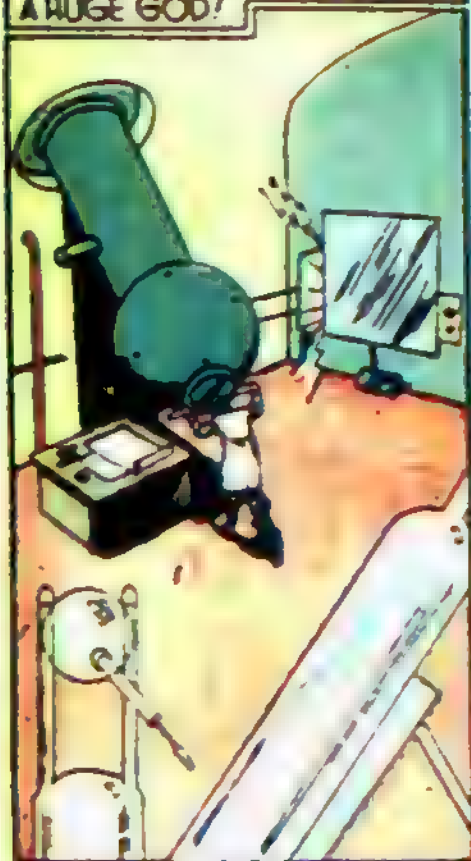
DON GRANVAL

IN THE DESTRUCTION OF

THE ATOMIC UNIVERSE!

By
G.O.
GARSH

DON GRANVAL HAS INVENTED AN ATOMOSCOPE WITH WHICH HE CAN STUDY THE PLANETS OF ATOMIC UNIVERSES, LIKE A HUGE GOD!



WORLDS WITHIN WORLDS! A YOUNG SCIENTIST DISCOVERS LIFE IN A UNIVERSE WITHIN THE ATOMIC CONSTRUCTION OF A BLOCK OF URANIUM... WITH AMAZING CONSEQUENCES!

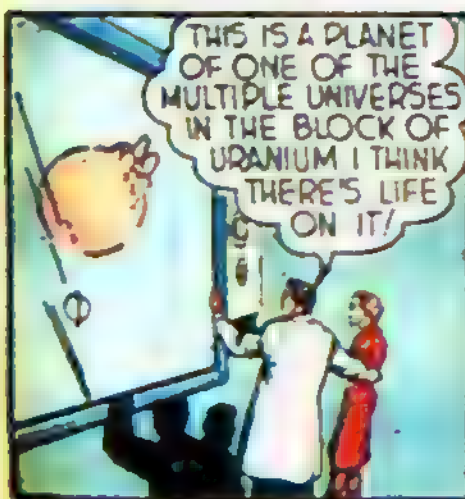


HMM... MAYBE...
HMM...

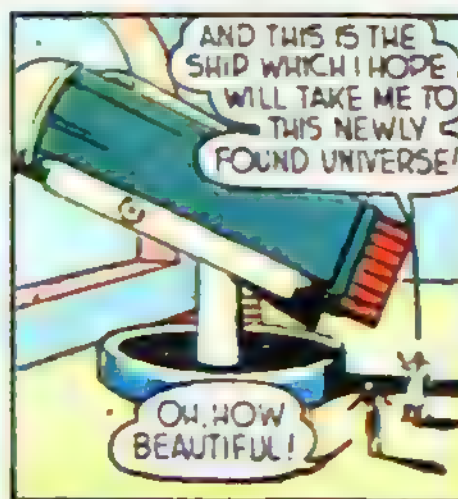


CLAIRE! OH, CLAIRE!!
COME AND LOOK
AT THIS EN-
LARGEMENT!

YES,
DEAD



THIS IS A PLANET
OF ONE OF THE
MULTIPLE UNIVERSES
IN THE BLOCK OF
URANIUM I THINK
THERE'S LIFE
ON IT!



AND THIS IS THE
SHIP WHICH I HOPE
WILL TAKE ME TO
THIS NEWLY
FOUND UNIVERSE!

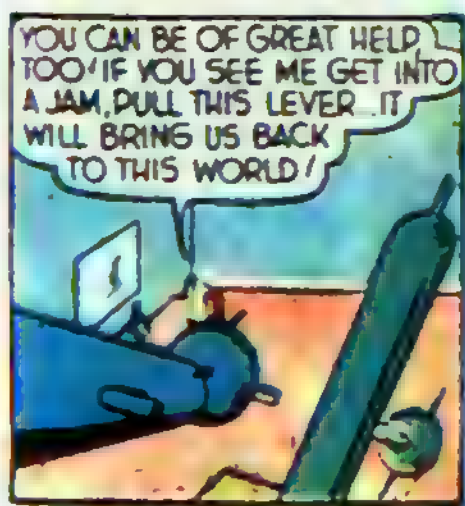
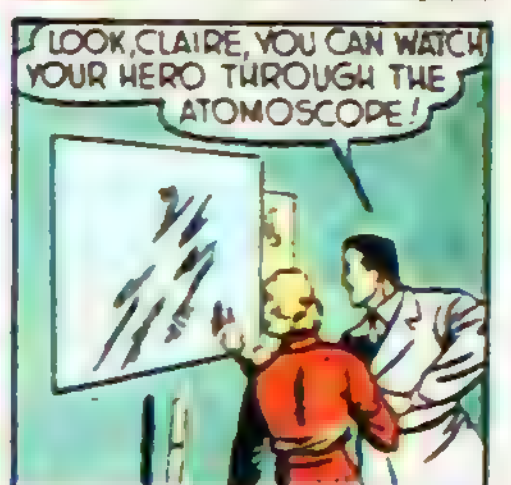
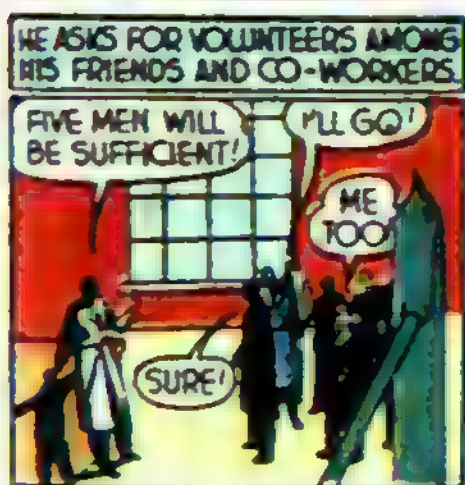
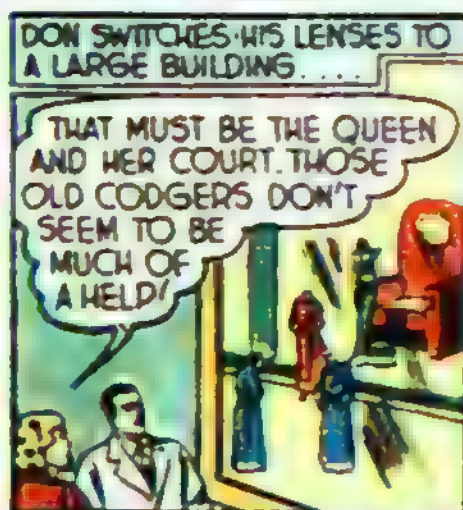
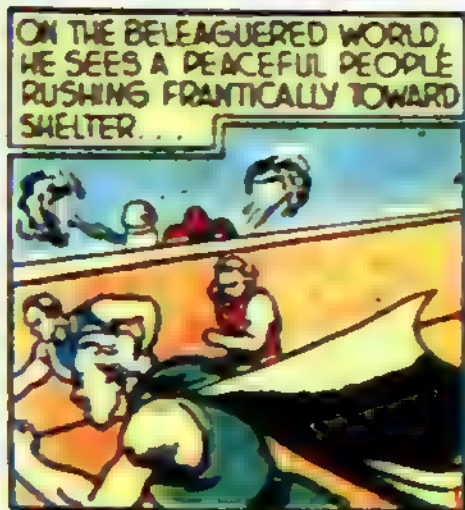
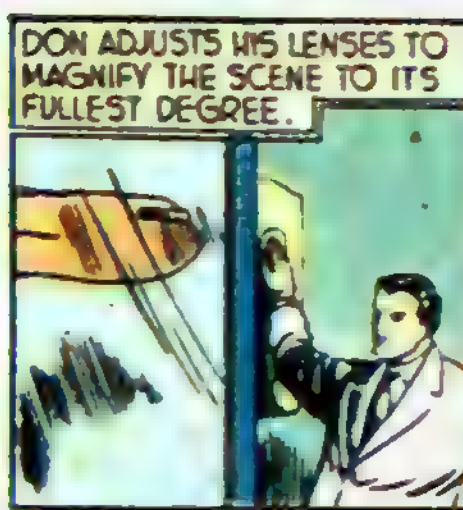
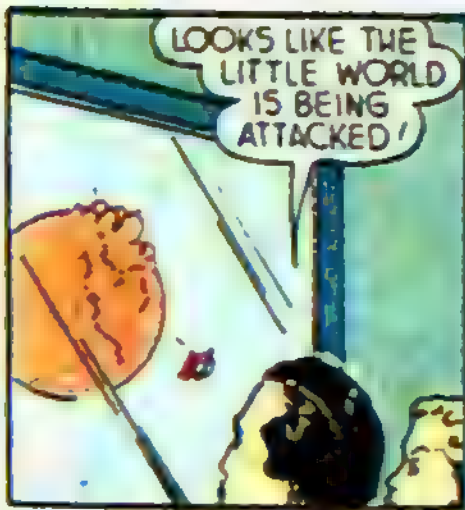
OH, HOW
BEAUTIFUL!

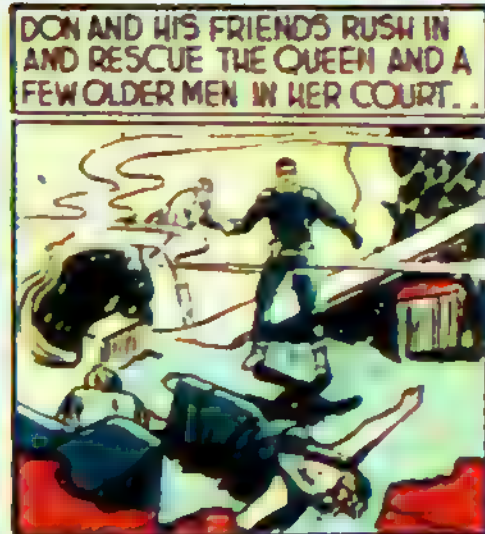
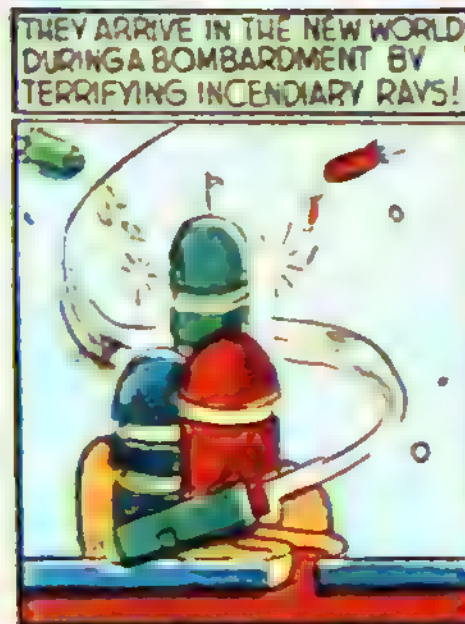
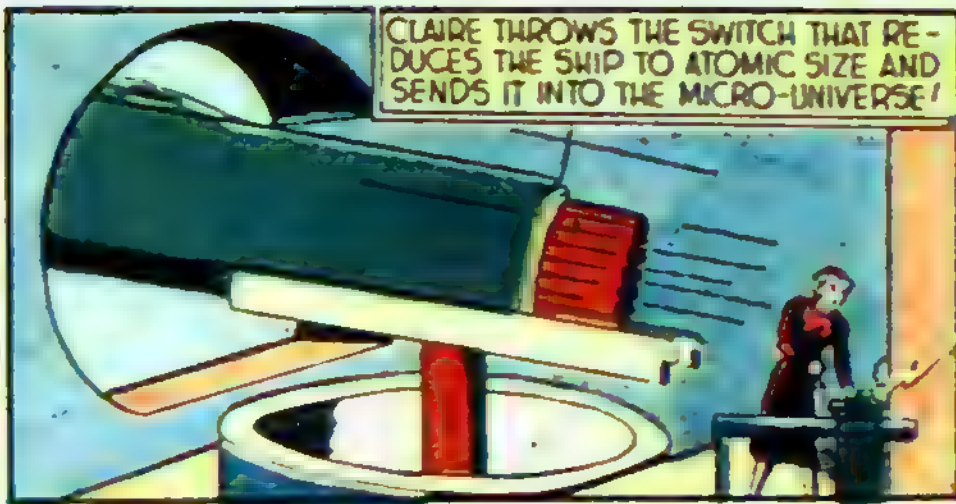
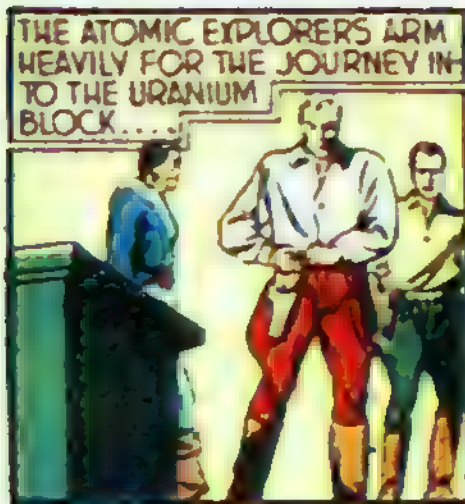


SUDDENLY, TERRIFIC EXPLOSIONS
SEEM TO ROCK THE MICROPLANET

WHAT TH'?

BOOM!
BOOM!

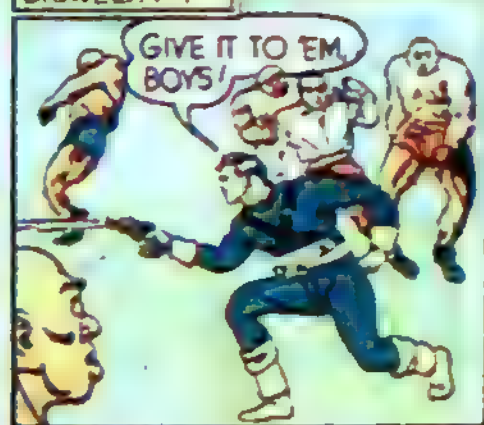




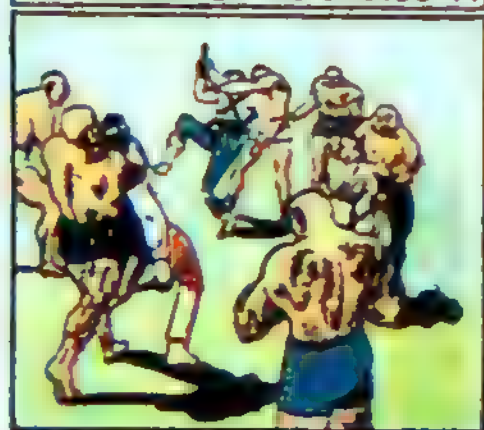
A FEROCIOUS HORDE OF THE MONSTEROUS ENEMY SURROUND DON AND HIS MEN!



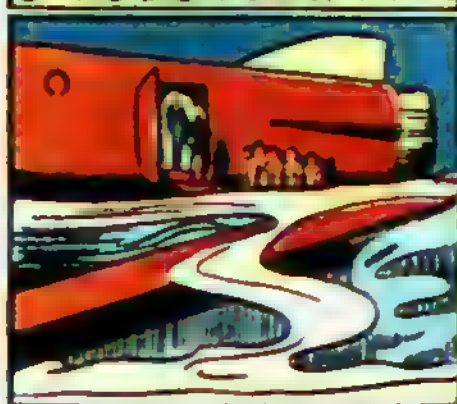
FOR AWHILE, THE EARTHMEN FIGHT BRAVELY...



BUT THEY ARE OVERPOWERED BY THE NUMBER OF THE BRUTES...

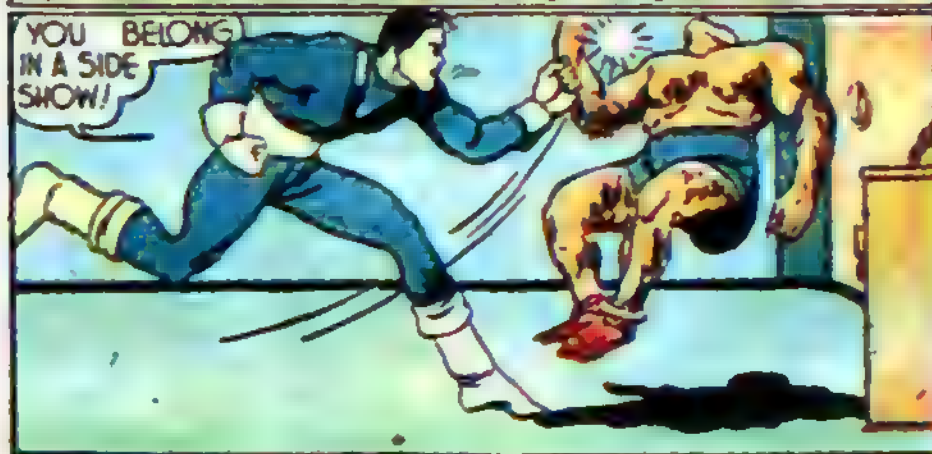


THE GROUP IS TAKEN TO ONE OF THE ENEMY SHIPS.



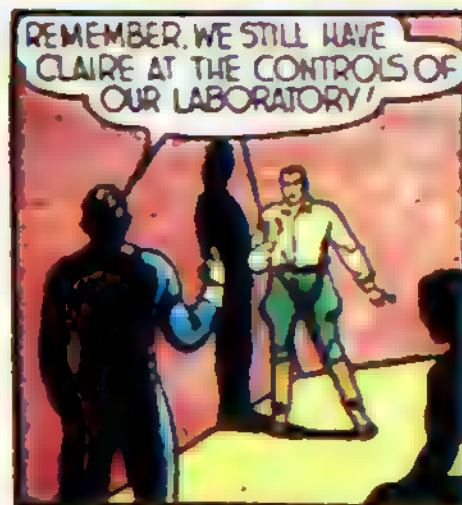
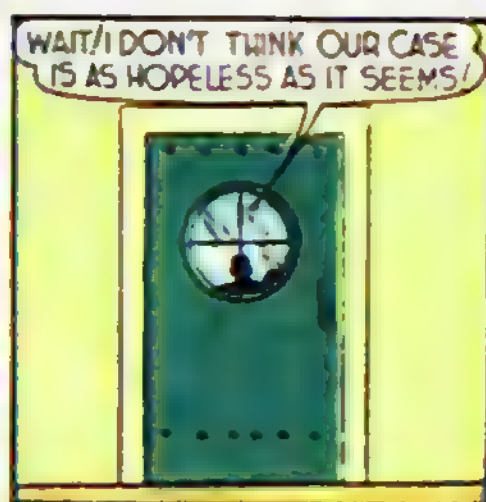
THE SHIP HURTTLES INTO SPACE LEAVING THE LITTLE WORLD IN FLAMES.

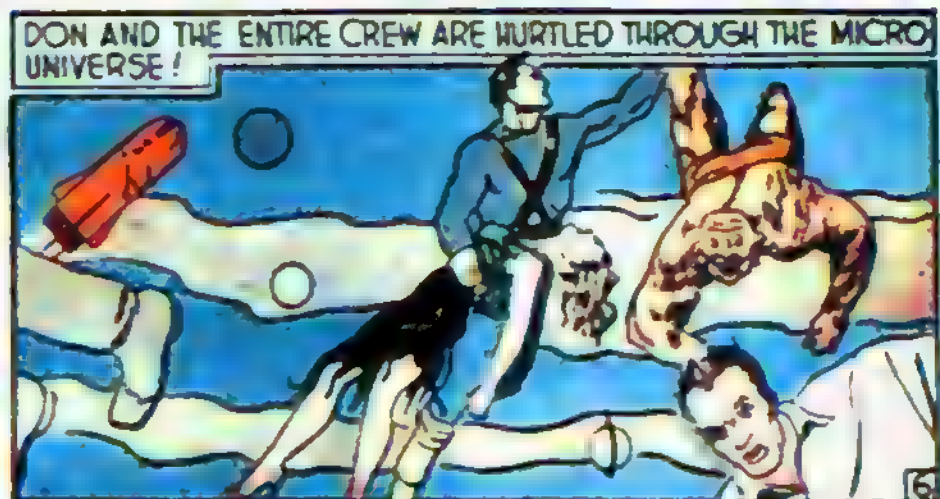
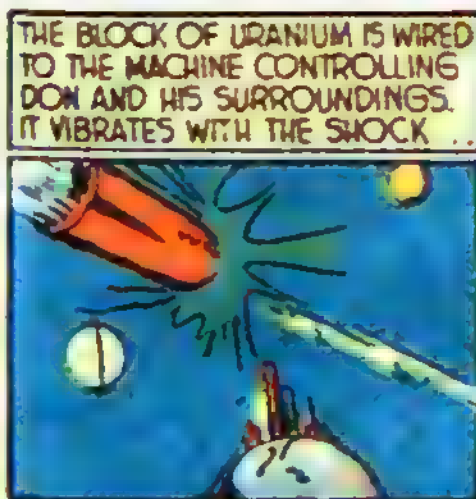
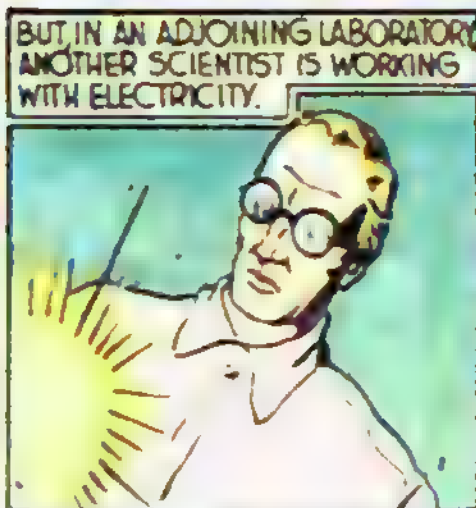
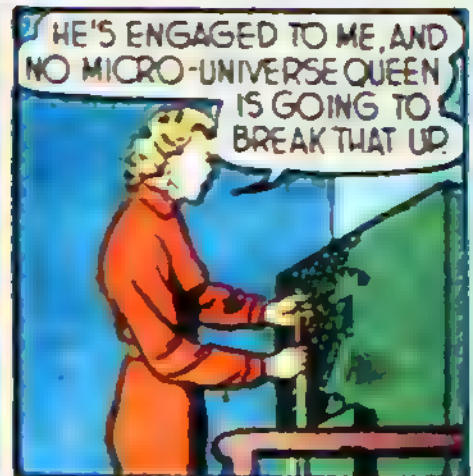
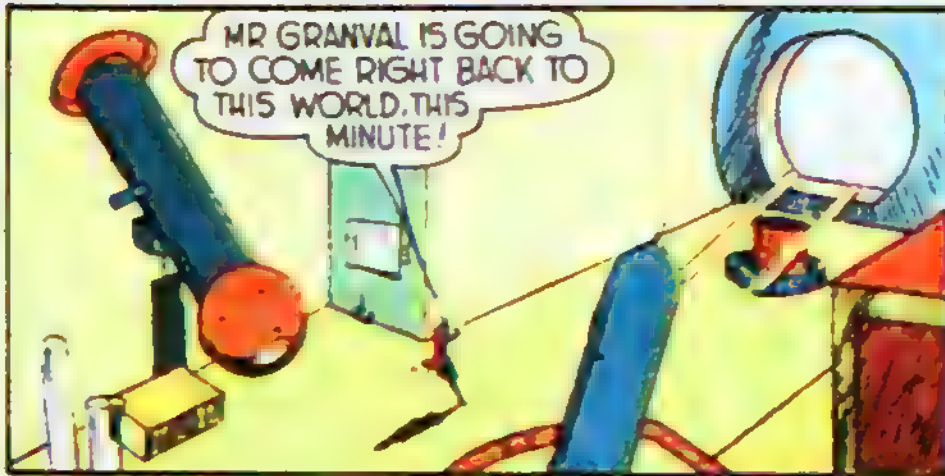
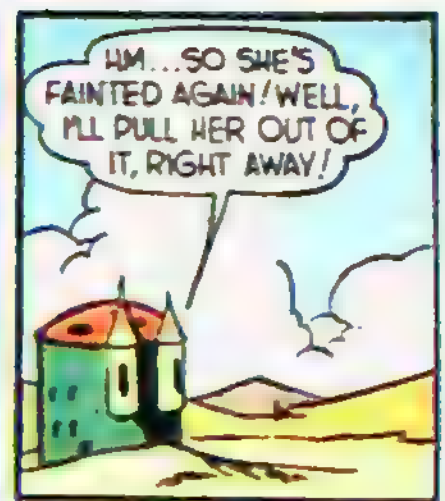
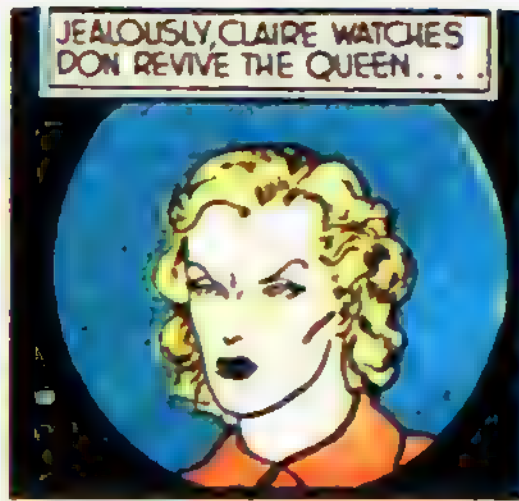
DON VENTS HIS EMOTIONS ON ONE OF THE CREATURES.



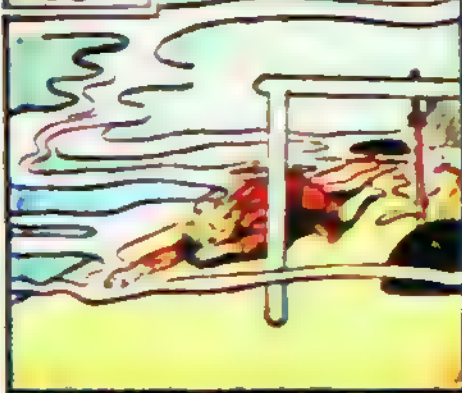
BUT IT IS ALL TO NO AVAIL HE IS LOCKED IN A CABIN WITH THE REST OF HIS MEN AND THE QUEEN.







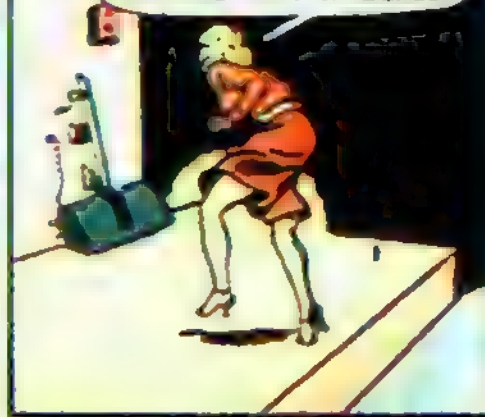
CLAIRE, KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS FOR A MOMENT, LIES ON THE LAB FLOOR!



IN A LITTLE WHILE, SHE REVIVES AND LOOKS DAZEDLY ABOUT HER...



GREAT HEAVENS! I HOPE THE MACHINE ISN'T WRECKED!



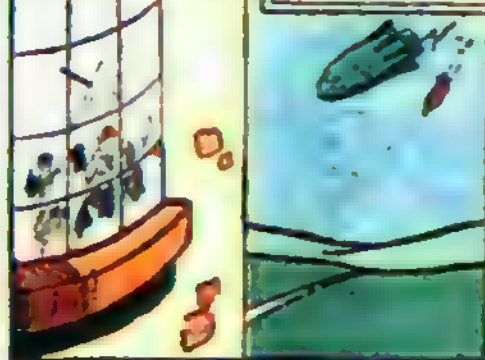
LUCKILY, IT IS STILL INTACT. SHE PULLS THE SWITCH...



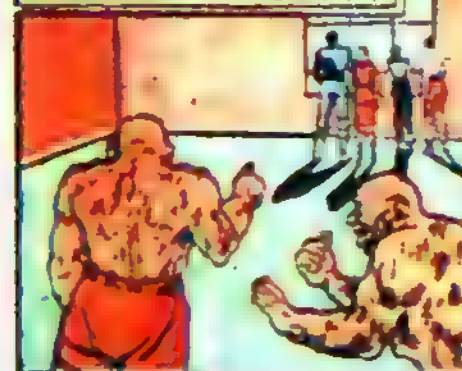
IN A MOMENT, DON, HIS FRIENDS, AND THE QUEEN ARE BEFORE HER



SUDDENLY, THEY HEAR A TREMENDOUS ROAR... THE ENEMY SPACE SHIPS HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO EARTH...



SOME OF THE HIDEOUS CREATURES HAVE LANDED IN DON'S LABORATORY...



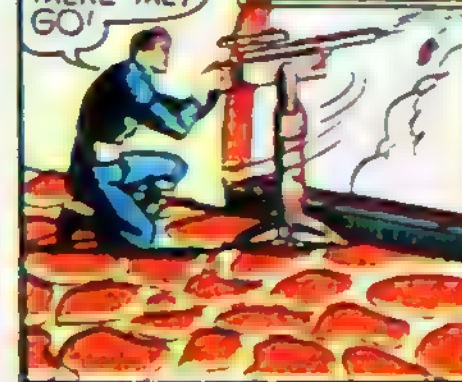
DON QUICKLY WHIRLS AS HE HEARS A SOUND BEHIND HIM!



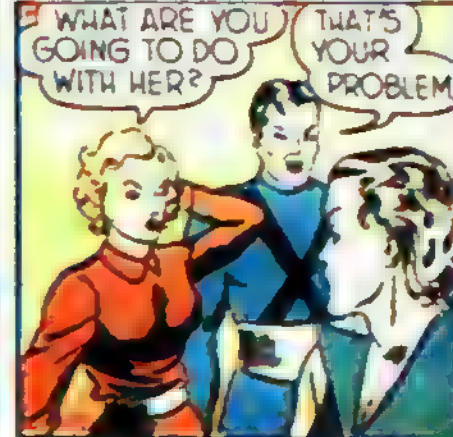
DON, THEY'RE USING THEIR FIRE GUNS ON US!



DON RUSHES TO HIS GUN, WHICH SENDS THEM BACK TO ATOMIC OBIVION...



BUT THE QUEEN REMAINS...



SHE'S A GOOD KID... YOU CAN TEACH HER THE WAYS OF OUR WORLD AND SHE'LL BE A BRIDESMAID AT OUR WEDDING!



Planet PAYSON

134
DUSTY
RHODES

AN INTERPLANETARY TRANSPORT COMPANY HIRES TROUBLE-SHOOTER PAYSON WHO MEETS WITH BLOOD CURDLING ADVENTURE.....

REMEMBER, SIR, FAILURE TO KEEP SCHEDULE FOR A THREE MONTH PERIOD, CANCELS OUR CONTRACT!

RIGHT!

A HUGE INTERPLANETARY BUSINESS IS UNDER WAY, AS GIANT SPACE SHIPS, LOADED WITH FOOD, LEAVE DAILY FOR MERCURY

SEVERAL MONTHS GO BY

MERCURY CALLING INTER-TRANSPORT COMPANY. WE HAVEN'T RECEIVED ANY SUPPLIES FOR THE PAST THREE WEEKS!

IMMEDIATELY, THE HEAD OF THE FIRM SENDS FOR PLANET PAYSON.

PAYSON, THE GOODS MUST GO THROUGH AT ALL COSTS! WILL YOU HELP ME?

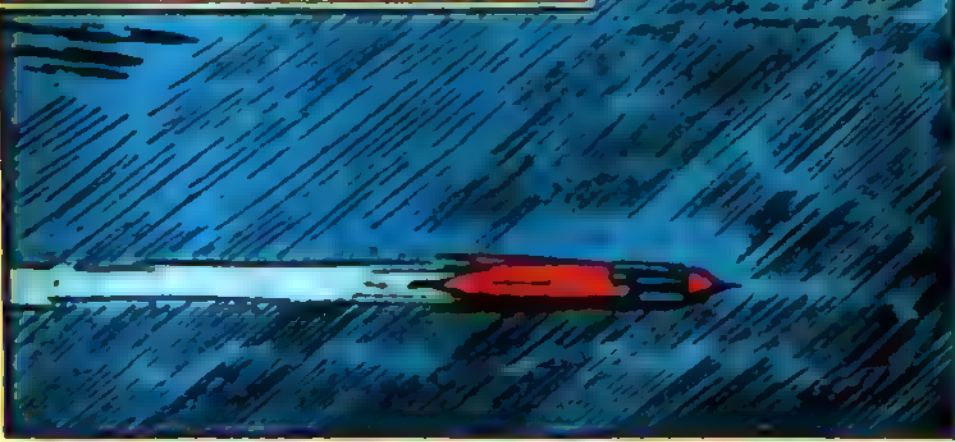
PAYSON PREPARES TO TAKE OFF IN A DECOY ROCKET.

KEEP CLOSE BY ME WITH THOSE DESTROYERS!

OK, PAYSON!

SOON, HE IS STREAKING FOR MERCURY ALONG THE REGULAR ROUTE THROUGH SPACE.

WITH HIS DESTROYERS ABOVE AND BEHIND HIM, PAYSON CRUISES ALONG KEEPING A SHARP LOOKOUT.



SUDDENLY, AS IF FROM NOWHERE, A SWIFT SHIP APPEARS.

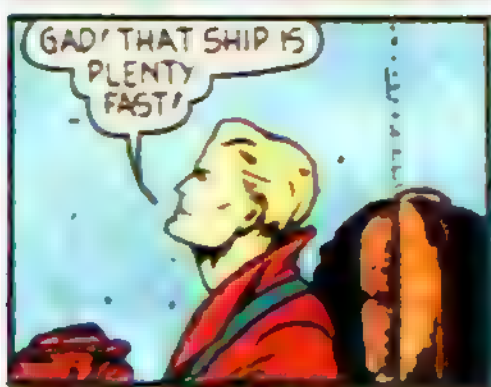
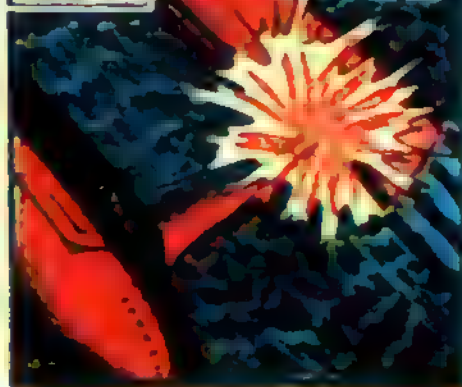


PAYSON SIGHTS IT AND FLASHES A SIGNAL TO HIS CONVOY.



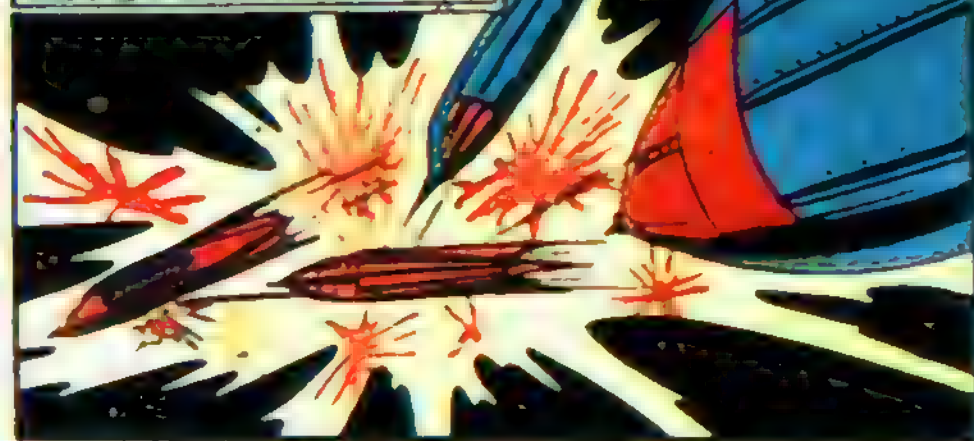
NOW, TO KEEP THIS GUY BUSY UNTIL THE DESTROYERS ARE OVER HIM!

THE MYSTERY SHIP ATTACKS. RAYS STRIKE FURIOUSLY AT PAYSON'S CRAFT.



GAD! THAT SHIP IS PLENTY FAST!

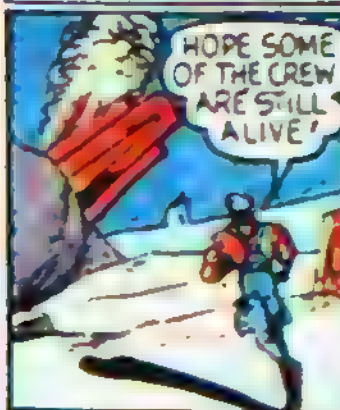
AND THEN, WITH A TERRIFIC ROAR, THE DESTROYERS ARRIVE.



AND QUICKLY CRIPPLE THE SPACE RAIDER.



LANDING, PAYSON RUNS TO THE CRASHED SHIP.

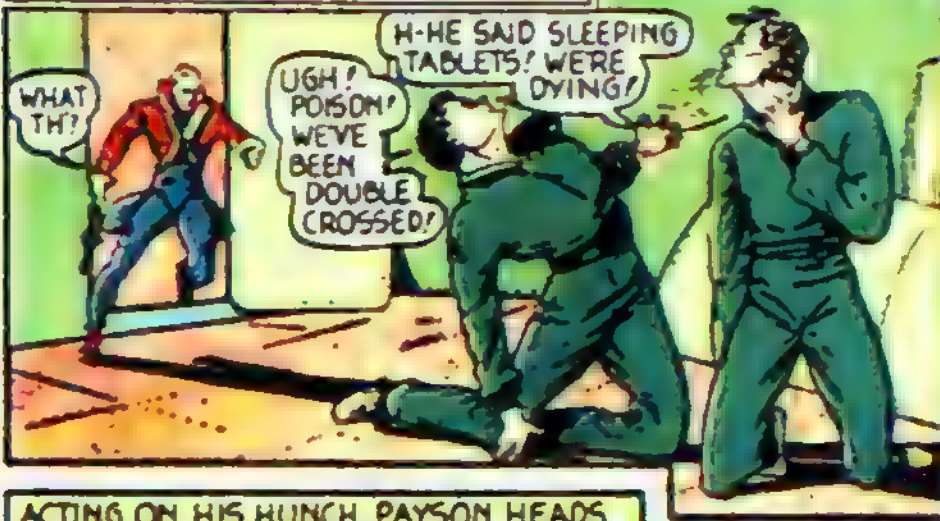


HOPE SOME OF THE CREW ARE STILL ALIVE!

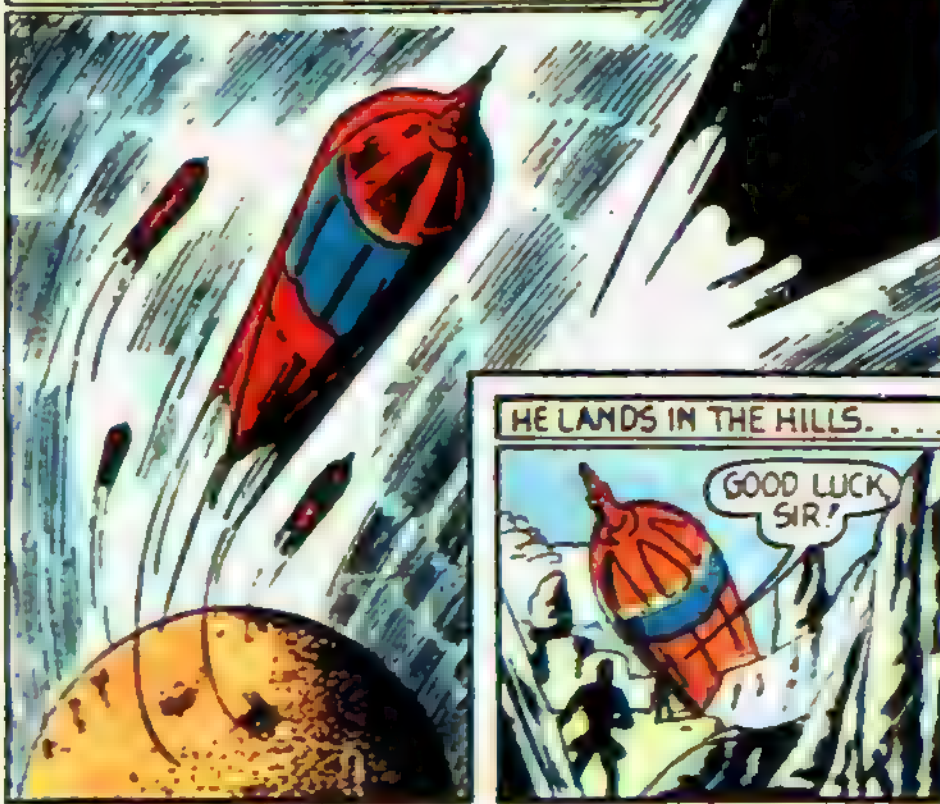


HOLD IT! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU RATS!

SUDDENLY, THE MEN SWALLOW CAPSULES.



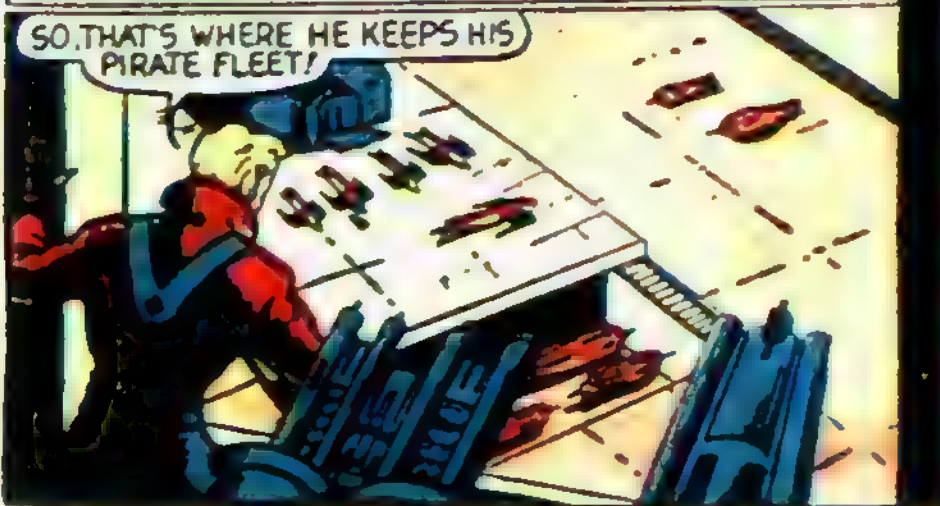
ACTING ON HIS HUNCH, PAYSON HEADS FOR MARS AND INSTRUCTS THE DESTROYERS TO CRUISE ABOUT AND AWAIT ORDERS.



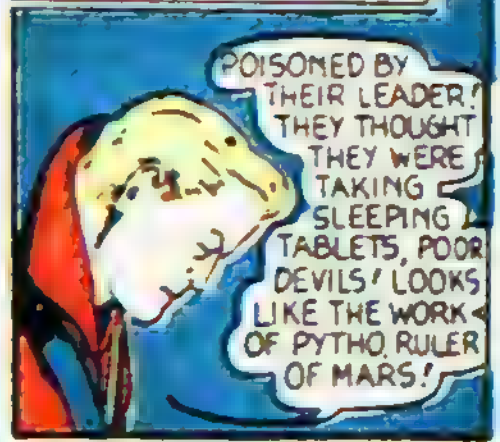
HE LANDS IN THE HILLS. . .



JUST THEN, THE CENTER SECTION OF THE AIRFIELD ROLLS BACK REVEALING A HUGE UNDERGROUND HANGAR.



BENDING OVER THE BODIES, PAYSON REFLECTS . . .



REACHING THE AIRPORT HE HIDES IN A GUN ROOM.



SUDDENLY PAYSON IS ATTACKED BY TWO MARTIANS



MORE GUARDS ARRIVE AND
PAYSON IS OVERPOWERED.



BARELY CONSCIOUS, HE IS
DRAGGED BEFORE PYTHO THE
RULER OF MARS.



AN EARTHMAN EH?
FOOL! TO THINK
HE COULD STOP
ME!

MY CAMPAIGN AGAINST
MERCURY IS ABOUT
READY! NOW, TAKE
NO CHANCES AND
THROW THIS MEDDLER
TO MY
PET!



TAKEN TO A HUGE PIT PAYSON IS THROWN OVER THE EDGE.



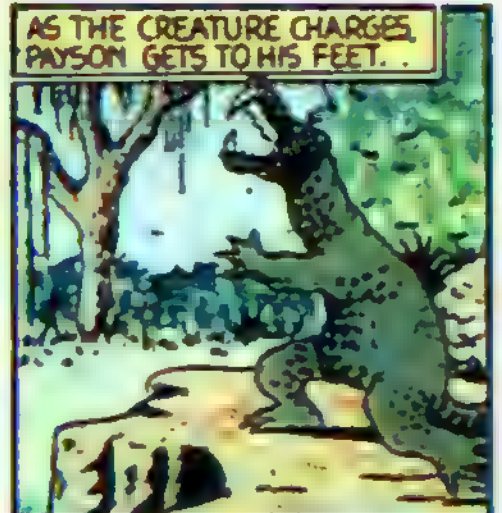
PLANET'S FALL IS
BROKEN BY THE
HEAVY SHUBBERY



THE NOISE OF THE CRACKING
TWIGS AWAKENS A VICIOUS,
FEARFUL BEAST, A MORG..



AS THE CREATURE CHARGES,
PAYSON GETS TO HIS FEET..



GRABBING A VINE, PLANET LEAPS
ABOVE THE MONSTER.



I WISH I
HAD MY
RAY-GUN!

AND SWINGING BACK AND FORTH
HE SUCCEEDS IN MAKING THE
ANIMAL DIZZY.



STUPERIED THE BEAST FALLS FAST,
ASLEEP SNORING LIKE THE ROAR
OF A ROCKET EXHAUST.



QUIETLY PAYSON SLIPS PAST THE SLEEPING BRUTE.



HE SEEKS SHELTER IN A DARK CAVE.



AT THE SAME TIME A SENTRY LOOKS INTO THE PIT



WHAT TH? HE'S GOING INTO THE CAVE!

HE REPORTS PLANET'S ESCAPE



THROW BOILING OIL DOWN THERE AT ONCE!
BUT WE HAVE MEN DOWN THERE!

NEVER MIND THE MEN. DO AS I SAY! DO YOU HEAR? GO! GO!



YES SIR!

SOON, HUGE METAL TUBES HURL STREAMS OF BOILING OIL INTO THE CAVE.



PYTHO'S MEN ARE CAUGHT IN THE OIL BUT PAYSON IS SAFE.

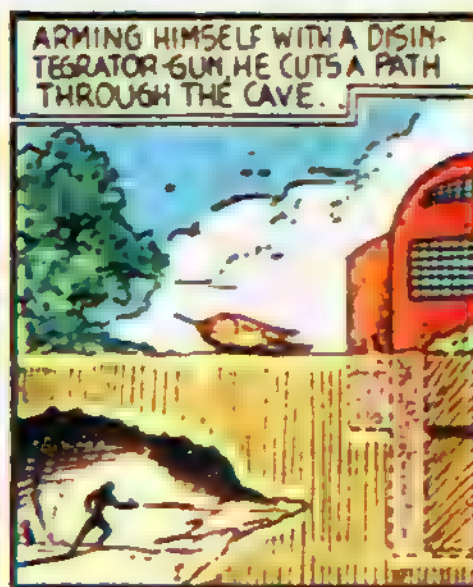


THE MADMAN'S BURNING HIS OWN MEN TO DEATH!

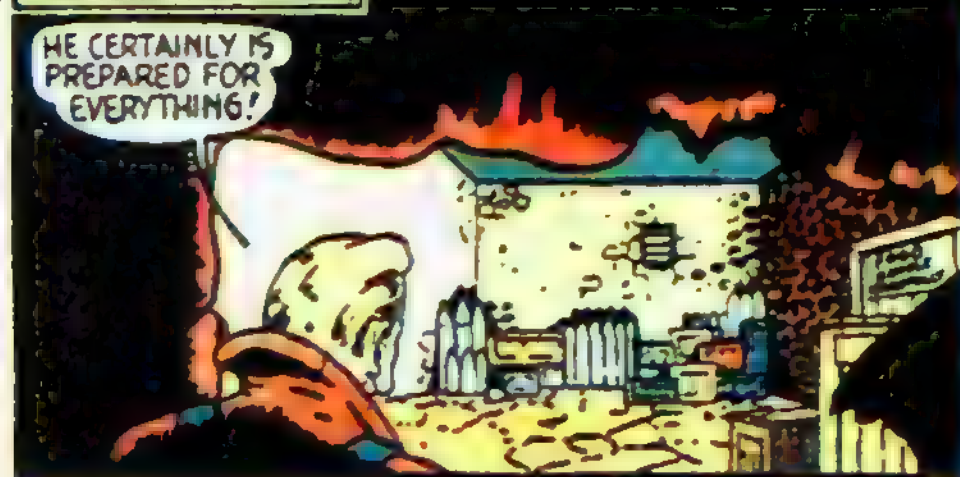
THE FIENDISH RULER LAUGHS IN MANIACAL GLEE.



HEE! HEE! THAT WILL GET HIM! HEE! HEE! HEE! HEE!



BY MERE CHANCE, HE ARRIVES IN A STORE ROOM FOR AMMUNITION AND FOOD SUPPLIES.



BUT THE GUSHING OIL SOON REACHES THE CRATES OF FOOD



A MARTIAN TRIES TO STOP HIM, BUT...



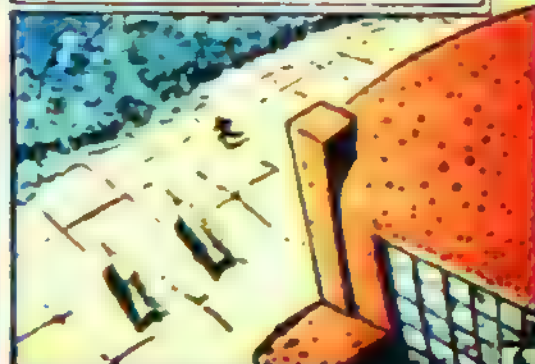
OPENING A SMALL BOX OF HIGH EXPLOSIVES, PAYSON LAYS A TRAIL OF POWDER TO THE AMMUNITION



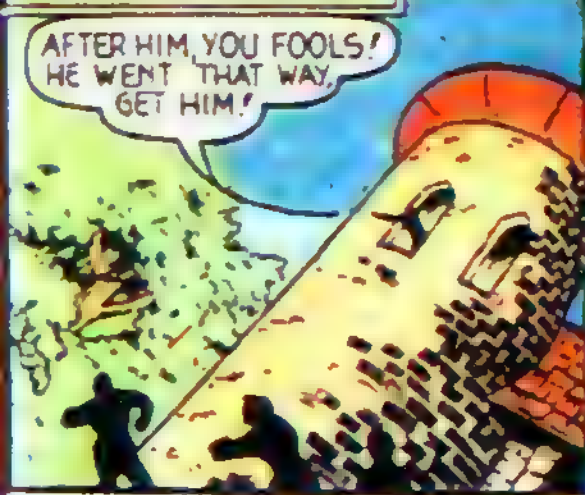
AND RUSHES FROM THE ROOM.



STREAKING ACROSS THE FIELD PAYSON HEADS FOR THE WOODS



BUT PYTHO SEES HIM FROM THE TOWER, AND SHOUTS THE ALARM.



THE MARTIANS STORM INTO THE WOODS. . .

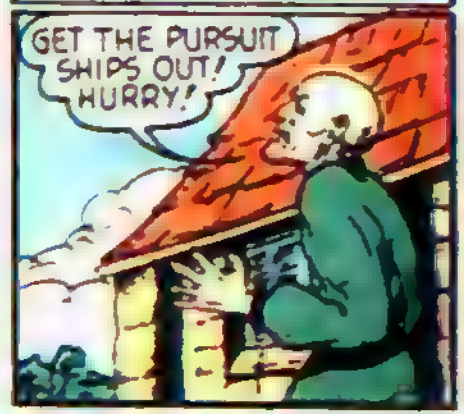


A MOMENT LATER THEY ZOOM INTO THE AIR..

DODGING THROUGH THE THICK SHRUBBERY PLANET SOON GETS AWAY.



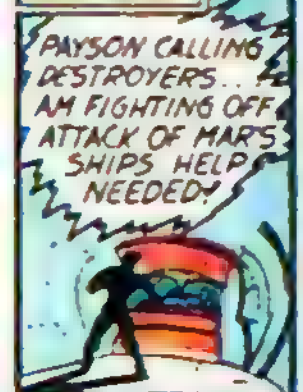
BUT PYTHO SEEING PAYSON'S SHIP, SHOUTS A COMMAND. .



PYTHO'S SPEEDY SHIPS GAIN ON PAYSON'S ROCKET



PLANET RADIOS FOR HELP.



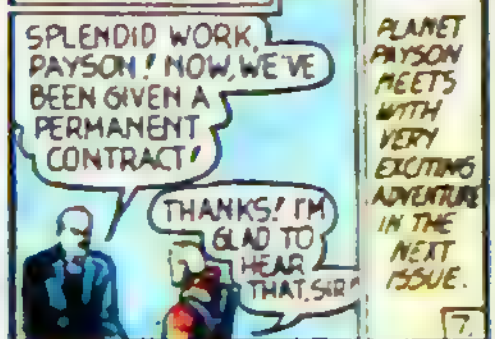
IN A SHORT WHILE, THE DESTROYERS ARRIVE AND A FURIOUS BATTLE BEGINS.



SOON, ALL THE ATTACKING SHIPS ARE WRECKED



LATER, IN THE TRANSPORT COMPANY OFFICE



PLANET PAYSON MEETS WITH VERY EXCITING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE.

THE STAR PIRATES

Homeward-bound with his vital secret of Sun control, Captain Dexter Ames of the Space-Ship Discoverer runs into pirate trouble!

By LIN DAVIES

YES, there were three specks in the stratosphere, far off to the right. The quartzite lenses did not lie. Captain Dexter Ames of the Earth-ship Discoverer drew back from the squat telescope with worry furrowing his forehead.

Three space ships! Where did they come from? Were they friends or enemies of the exploring craft hurrying home with fateful news? He pressed a button to summon his second in command, and in a moment Doctor Phillips was at his side.

"What is it, Captain?"

Ames focused the telescope and gestured. "Take a look."

The little scientist squinted through the space-revealing tube and exclaimed in alarm. "What are they?"

"They're not Earth-ships," said Ames grimly.

"Perhaps they're Inter-Planet patrol craft," suggested the doctor hopefully.

Ames shook his head. "They don't cruise in threes."

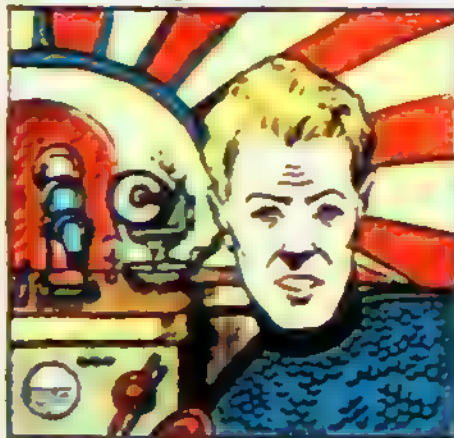
The little doctor glanced worriedly about him, as though seeking the cause of their trouble. His eyes fell on the great figure sprawled upon a bench in the wing of the control cabin. Ames, too, glanced that way, his eyes running over the ten-foot giant, and suddenly his eyes gleamed.

"I've got an idea, Doc!" He gestured to the helmet, made of metallic coils, on the doctor's head. "Let's show the Prince the ships in the scope, and you test his thought-reaction!"

The doctor rubbed his hands. Quickly he led their amiable guest-hostage, the Prince of Al-

pla Astra, to the glass. The big fellow stared while the doctor fiddled with the tubes of his thought-transference helmet. When the giant straightened there was a glitter of hostility in his eyes that made Ames' pulse beat faster.

The doctor's eyes were half-closed, his lips parted as he strained to catch the drift of the giant's thoughts. Then, "Ames!



Ames!" he cried excitedly. "I've got it! The Prince identifies—apparently with some doubt in his mind—those ships as pirates from Neptune!"

"Pirates!" whistled Ames. "We've had no word of pirates in these parts!"

The doctor pushed the helmet off his wrinkled brow. "You think they'll attack us?"

Ames shook his head. "Don't know. But they certainly will if they've any idea how much they could win by blasting us to dust." He turned to the speaking tube and his voice roared with clear command. "Attention! Battle stations!"

THROUGH the listening tube came the sounds of quick movement, a swishing of soft-soled shoes on metal decks in the far recesses of the ship. Then came the responses. "Guns

ready, sir!" That was Chief Gunner Hatch's clipped quick voice. "Engine-room standing by, sir." Chief Engineer Morgan drawled down in the bowels of the motor room. Behind the captain a door popped open and the communications man poked his head out. "The board's dead, sir, but we're trying."

The captain nodded. "Watch it carefully. Try to tune in on the Neptune band, and report instantly if the three ships off the starboard bow try to speak to us."

"Three—ships, sir!" The communications man's eyes popped wide. "Yes, sir!" He vanished.

Ames watched the gunners in the shoulders of the control cabin at their job of ranging the big proton guns on the tiny targets ahead, calculating speed, debating projectile types. At the scope the little doctor fidgeted. "They're bigger, Captain. You'd better take a look."

Ames took one look and nodded to Doctor Phillips. "We're in for it. Those are the Neptune pirates."

The doctor paled. But he nodded matter-of-factly. "Perhaps we have the speed of them."

Ames compressed his lips. "No doubt it. The Discoverer was built for a long cruise, not for fighting. However—"

He paced the bridge. The next few minutes might spell their safety or doom. Everything depended upon the way he fought his ship. Could he give the pirates the slip, or, failing that, trounce them in battle? It was three to one—and those Neptune ships looked like war craft.

They came up fast, flying at a tangent that would put them on

his starboard quarter. But no—they were crawling up, showing a speed that made the Discoverer look like a cripple. Ames barked into the speaking tube. "Morgan! Are you getting all the speed you can?"

Back came the answer, "The last gasp, Chief!"

The lean space-devils loomed larger. Ames could make out the ports where the muzzles of proton guns gleamed. Suddenly the leading ship fired.

Ames slammed the elevators hard down, and the Discoverer dived. As the great space ship slipped out of her course a dull boom sounded through her length, and she shivered. Ahead, a bright glow appeared. A shot across the bows — a warning to heave to!

Gunner Hatch's voice sounded eager and quick. "We have the range, sir!"

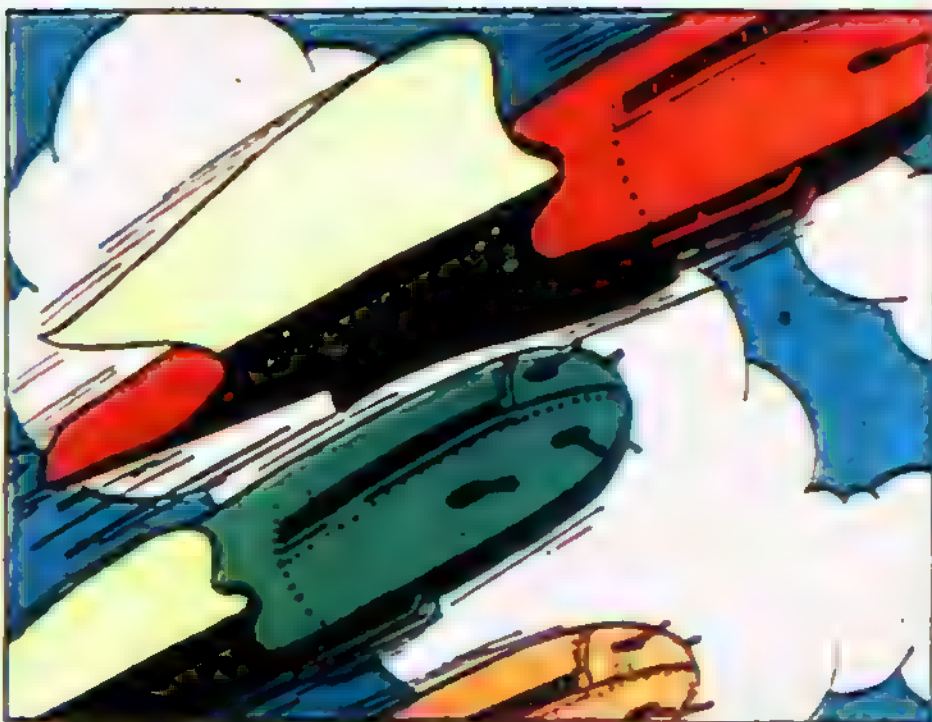
"Not yet," warned Ames. "Don't fire. When you do, take that leading ship first."

HE FLUNG the Discoverer off her course, seeking to elude the pirate trio. But the move gained only a few seconds. When he scanned the rearward air again, the third pirate ship had crept up on one side. "Hatch!" he shouted. "Take that one—to port!"

"Aye, sir!" And the port stern-chaser spoke with a stunning concussion. Slaggering, the pirate ship fell off, and Ames heard the gunners cheer. But in the next instant a crashing blow struck the Discoverer, hurling Ames to the deck, where he lay senseless.

He knew nothing of the motors' futile thrumming as the Discoverer, her rudders jammed by the hit, swung into a giddy circle. Or of how the two unhurt pirate ships, matching the Discoverer's speed, came alongside. He roused to see, dimly, the port and starboard bulkheads crashing in under the fire of the pirates' protons, and a swarm of lean-faced hot-eyed Neptune men pouring through the breaches.

Four of them rushed into the



control room, herding little Doctor Phillips before them. The leader surveyed the spacious control room.

"We can use her," he jeered in slurred Earth-language, "for cargo. And as for you—" he jabbed Ames with a ray-pistol, "—you and your people will slave in our laboratories." He gestured to the guards, and Ames and Phillips were jostled aft, into the half-empty cargo hold. The bulkhead slammed, and quiet fell in the big chamber.

Ames rubbed his throbbing head, and looked about him. The whole crew was gathered here, despair on their faces. In one corner sat the giant Prince, broodingly fingering a great gash on his forehead: evidently he had been stunned before he was captured.

The ship rolled, and Ames knew that the course had been changed. The realization stirred him to frantic thought. "Once we're on Neptune, we won't have a chance," he told himself. "No, if we ever make the break, it must be now."

But below him was a metal deck. Walls and ceiling were just as impregnable, and as for the door—he shook his head.

Then he sighted the giant again. Those broad shoulders—

Ames jumped to his feet. "Men!" he cried. "Let's try a break! If we can force that door, it'll be split-second work to capture the prize crew. Are you ready?"

Morgan gave Ames an odd look, glancing sidewise at the ponderous door. But Hatch was on his feet. Ames tapped the giant on the shoulder. "It's up to you, Prince."

The giant of the First Star shook his head at the unfamiliar words. But his eyes gleamed when Ames rammed his shoulder at the door and then stood back. In a flash the ten-footer was on his feet. His first thrust made the stout door tremble, while he caromed off it as if he had been a cork on water. But his second try cracked a hinge, and the crew gave a suppressed yell. On the third plunge the giant Prince laid the door flat.

And over his sprawled body the Discoverer's crew raced. In two minutes the ship was safe from stem to stern, with the prize crew of surly Neptune men in irons.

"Well, Doc!" cried Ames. "Earth's alliance with Alpha Astra is working already. Hey, Prince?"

The ten-foot Prince of the First Star grinned understandingly.

BUZZ CRANDALL

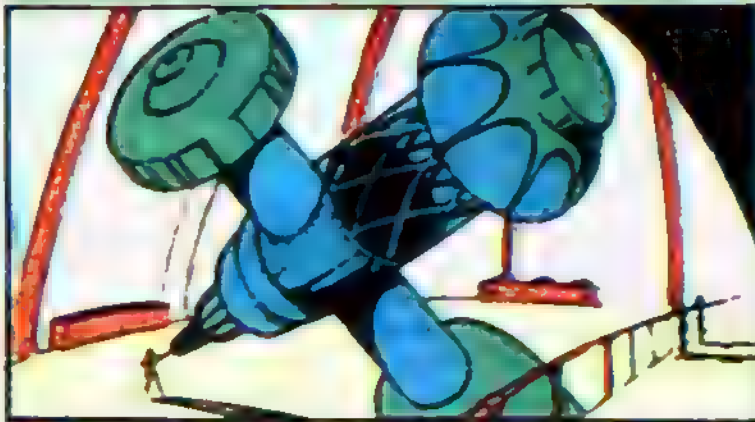
of the

SPACE PATROL

By
Bob Jordan



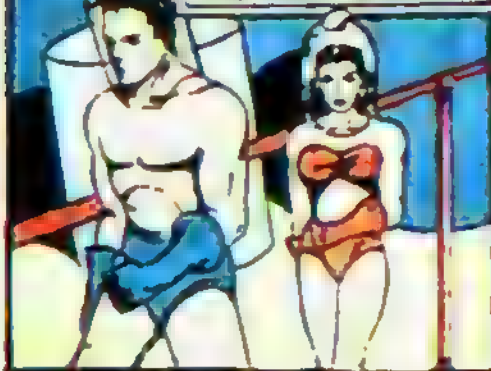
IN THE OBSERVATORIES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, SCIENTISTS OBSERVE STRANGE COSMIC HAPPENINGS.



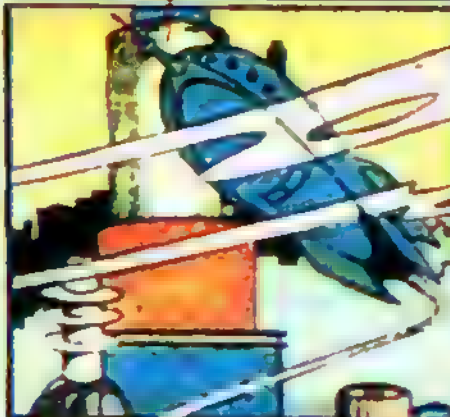
A SMALL PIECE OF THE ICY SURFACE OF PLANET PLUTO HAS BROKEN OFF AND IS HEADED FOR THE SPACE WAYS...



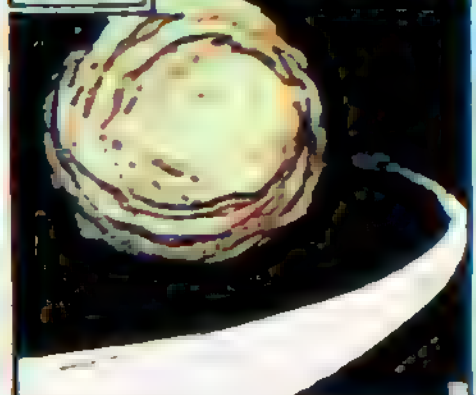
A WARNING IS SENT OUT TO THE SPACE PATROL... BUZZ AND SANDRA PREPARE TO LEAVE FOR THE AREA AT ONCE.



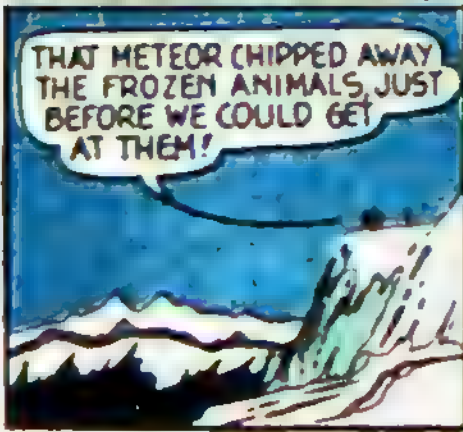
FROM THE SPACE PORT ON THE EARTH, THEIR SHIP ROARS OUT



THEY SOON NEAR THE FLOATING 'ICEBERG' IN THE SHIPPING LANE...



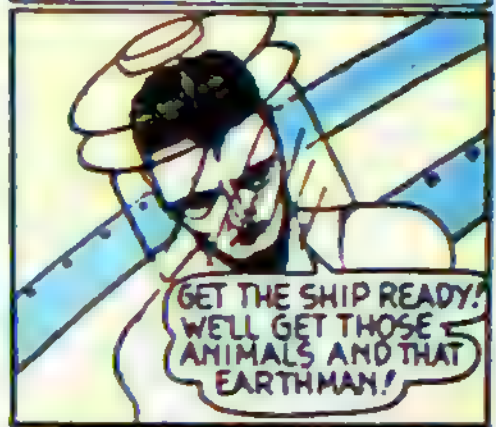
MEANWHILE ON PLUTO A BAND OF MEN BEMOAN THEIR ILL-LUCK



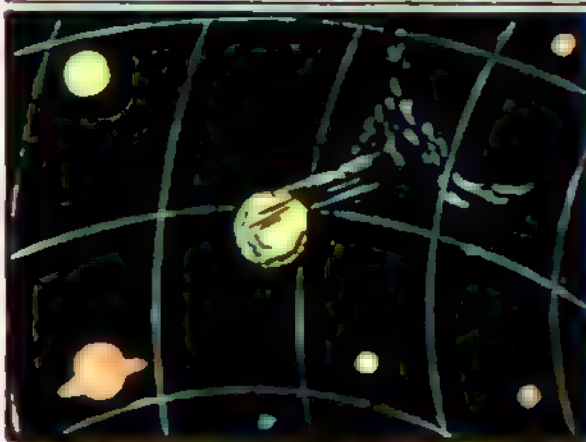
TORGA THE LEADER OF THIS MOB IS PEERING INTO SPACE WHEN...



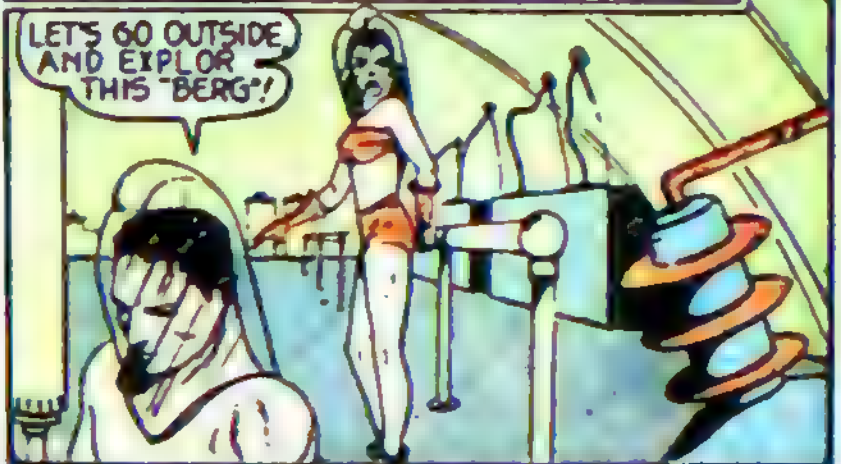
BUZZ CRANDALL'S SHIP WAS SIGHTED BY VILLAINOUS TORGA



MEANWHILE BUZZ AND SANDRA ARE DRIVING THE 'KEBERG' TOWARD THE SUN



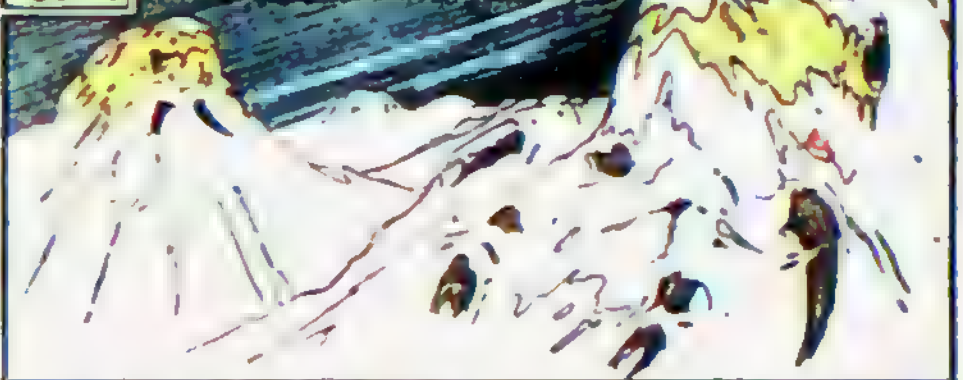
BUZZ LANDS HIS SHIP ON THE HUGE CHUNK OF ICE.



HUGE SHADOWY FORMS UNDER THE ICE FAIL TO ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF THE TWO...



HOWEVER AS THE ICE NEARS THE SUN, THE FROZEN PTERIDONS BEGIN TO THAW OUT



BUZZ! LOOK!

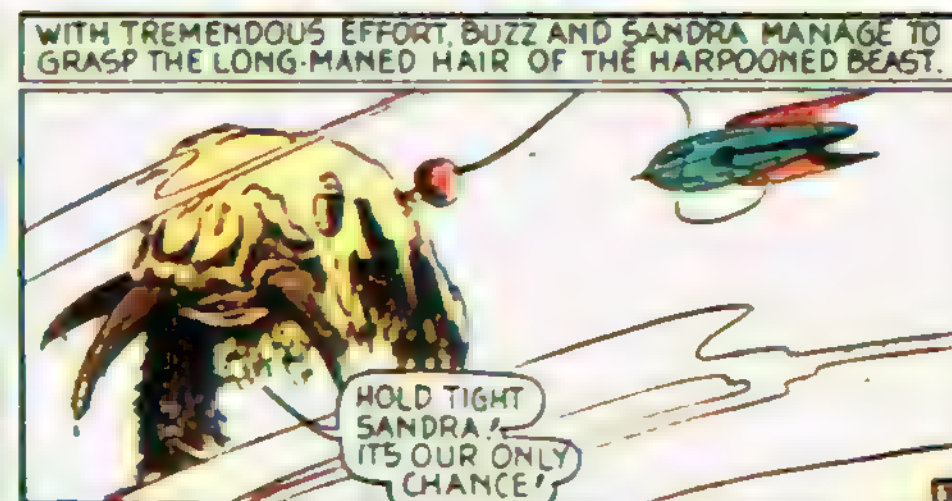
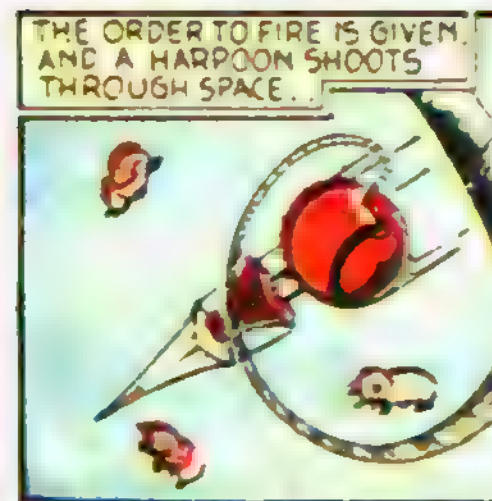
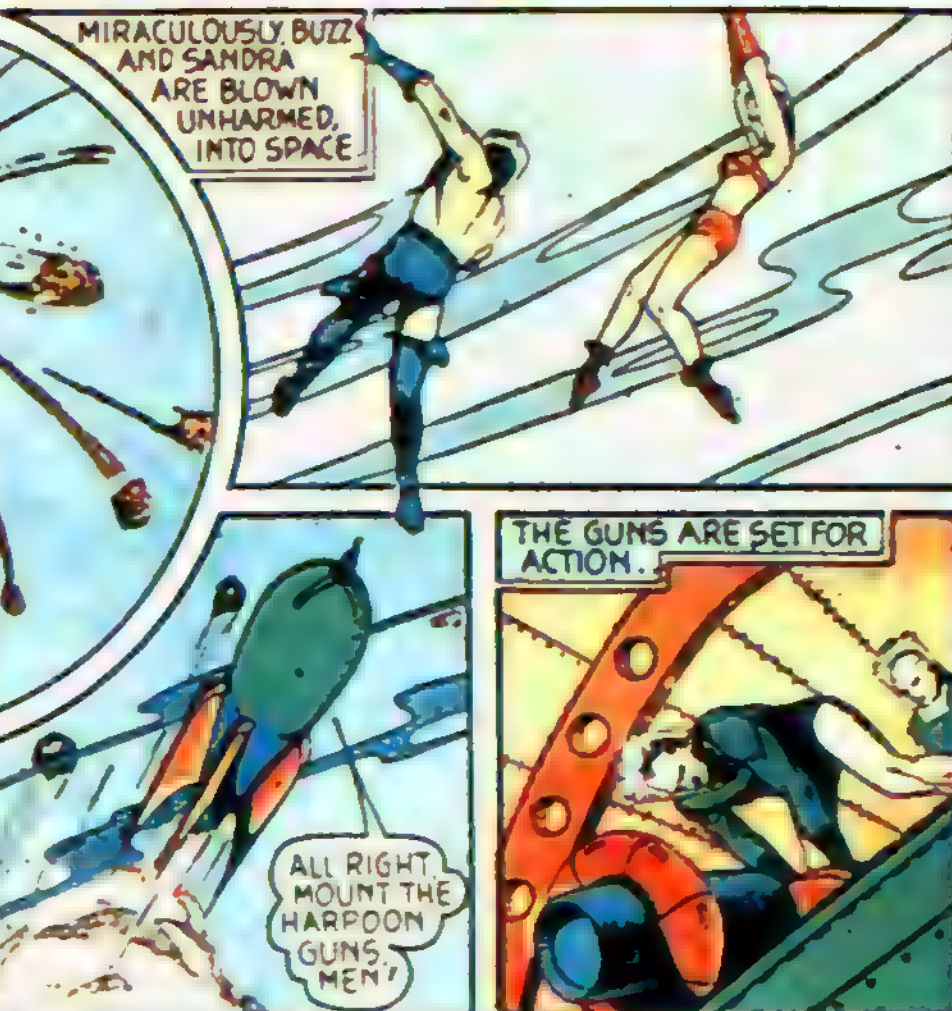
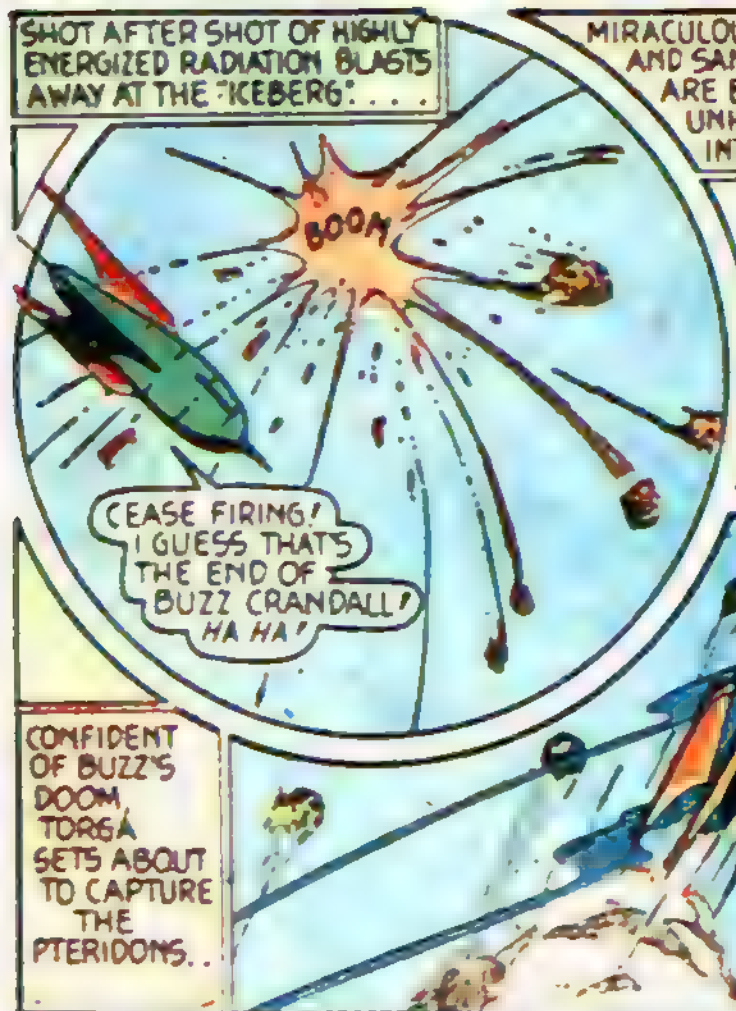
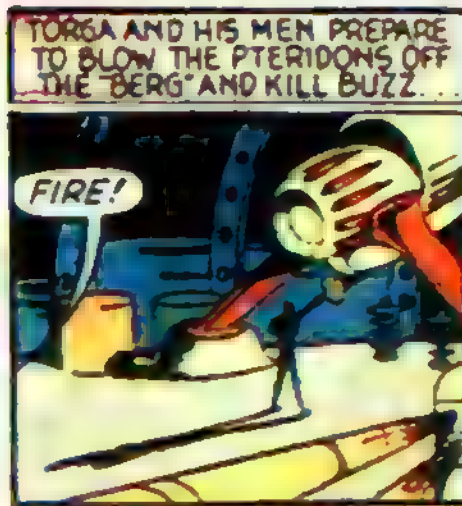


WITH SLOW, PONDEROUS STEPS THE BEASTS NEAR THE STARTLED PAIR...



BUZZ TRAINS HIS RAY PISTOL ON THEM BUT THEY STILL PRESS FORWARD...





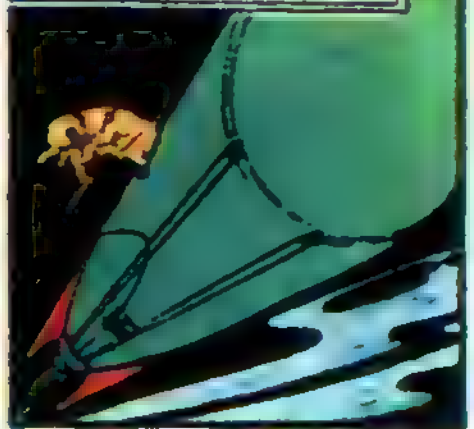
ONE AFTER ANOTHER THE GIANT ANIMALS ARE HARPOONED, AND BROUGHT INTO THE SHIP



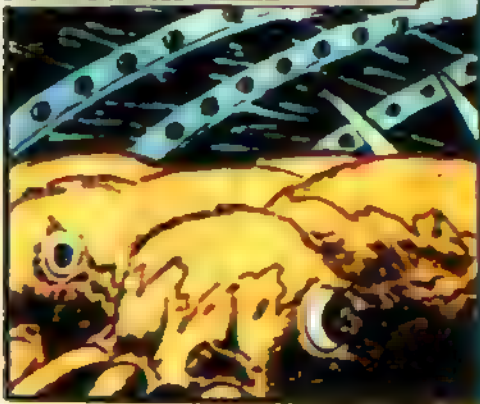
SANDRA SLIPS, BUT BREATHLESSLY REGAINS HER HOLD...



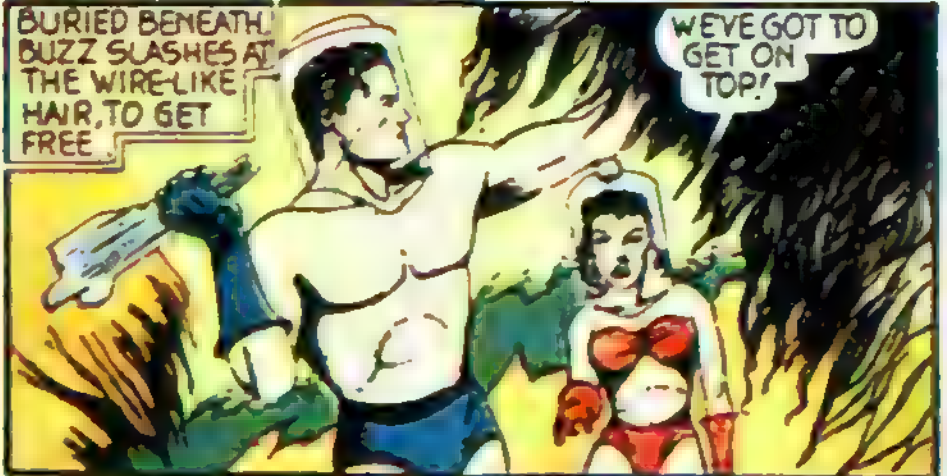
FINALLY, THE LAST OF THE PTERIDONS ARE HOOKED.



INSIDE THE HOLD, THE BEASTS ARE CROWDED TOGETHER

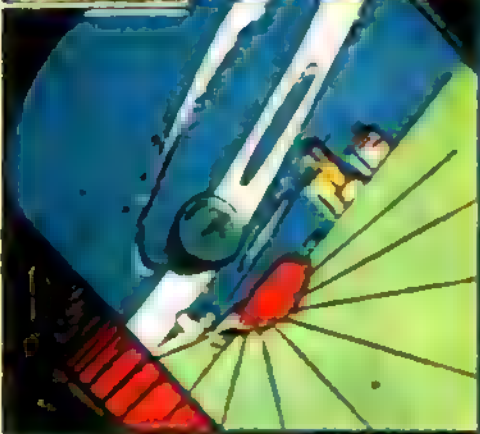


BURIED BENEATH, BUZZ SLASHES AT THE WIRE-LIKE HAIR, TO GET FREE.



WE'VE GOT TO GET ON TOP!

TORGA THEN LANDS THE SHIP ON MARS



AND CONTACTS A BAND, WHO WILL BUY THE VALUABLE PTERIDONS

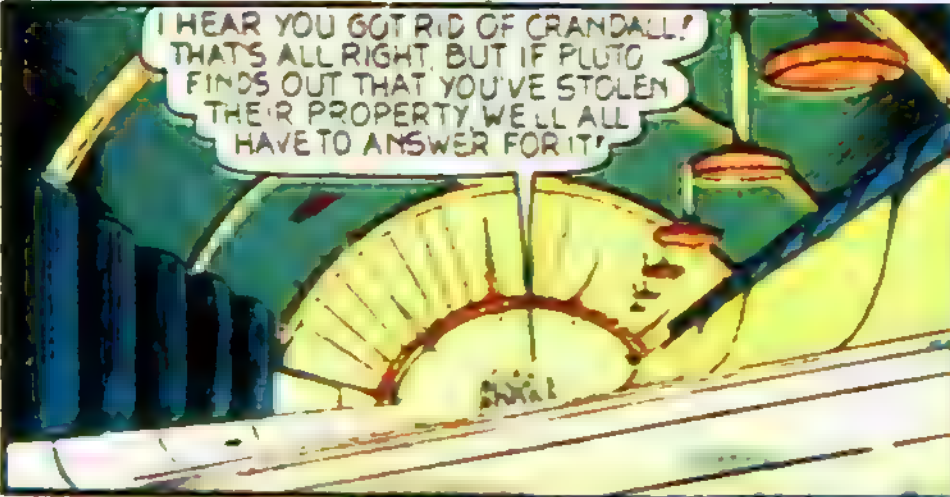


I HAVE THE ANIMALS FOR YOU! YOU CAN PAY ME, NOW!

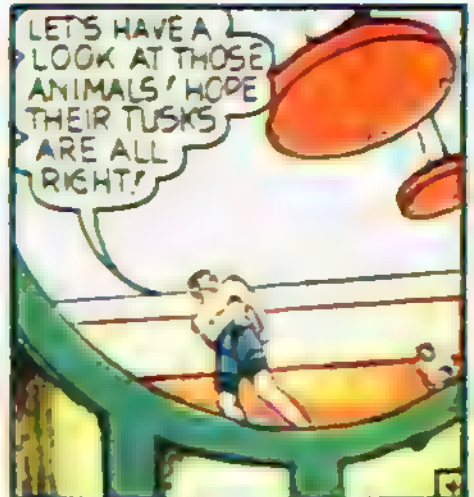


NOT SO FAST! WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES!

I HEAR YOU GOT RID OF CRANDALL! THAT'S ALL RIGHT, BUT IF PLUTO FINDS OUT THAT YOU'VE STOLEN THEIR PROPERTY, WE'LL ALL HAVE TO ANSWER FOR IT!



LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THOSE ANIMALS! HOPE THEIR TUSKS ARE ALL RIGHT!

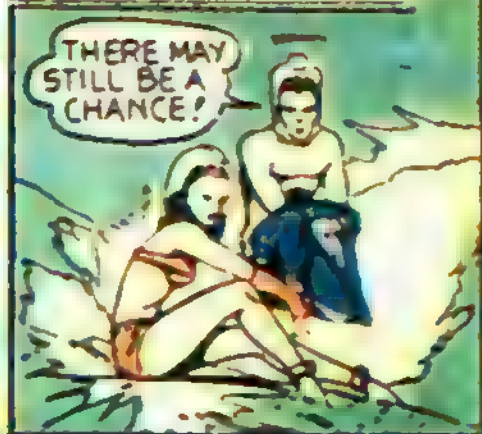


MEANWHILE, TORSA'S MEN ARE GUARDING THE SHIP, AND BUZZ AND SANDRA ARE UNABLE TO GET OUT.



THE OXYGEN IN THEIR HELMETS IS ALMOST EXHAUSTED.

THERE MAY STILL BE A CHANCE!



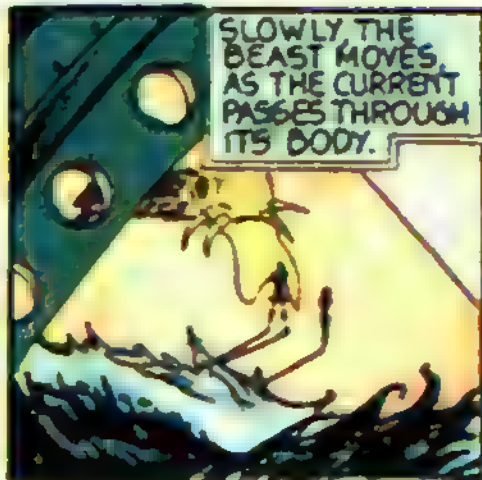
SEEING A HIGH TENSION WIRE BUZZ BREAKS IT AND INJECTS ONE OF THE ENDS INTO A PTERIDON...



THEY BOTH WATCH, HOPING THE BEAST WILL BE REVIVED...



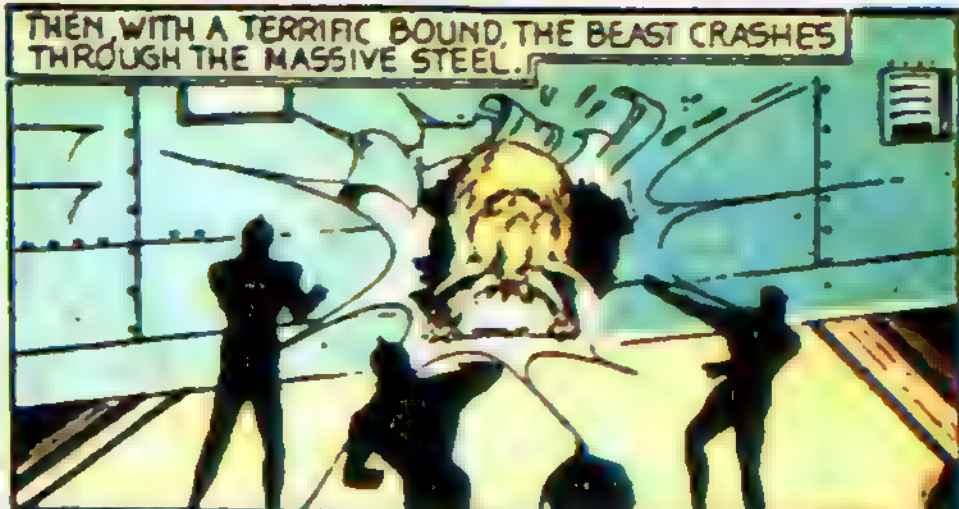
SLOWLY THE BEAST MOVES, AS THE CURRENT PASSES THROUGH ITS BODY.



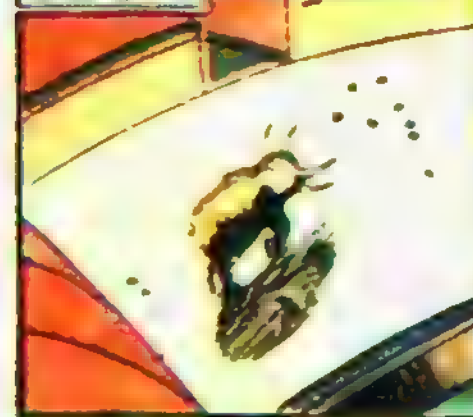
BUZZ AND SANDRA TENSELY WAIT, AS THE HUGE BEAST PAUSES BEFORE THE WALL OF THE CHAMBER.



THEN WITH A TERRIFIC BOUND, THE BEAST CRASHES THROUGH THE MASSIVE STEEL.



BUZZ AND SANDRA THEN SLIP OUT.

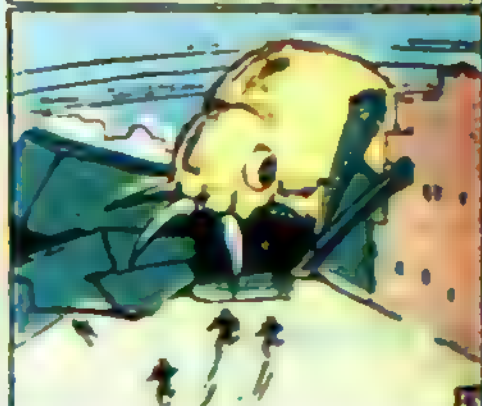


TORSA MANAGES TO ESCAPE



I'M STILL NOT THROUGH WITH YOU, MR CRANDALL!

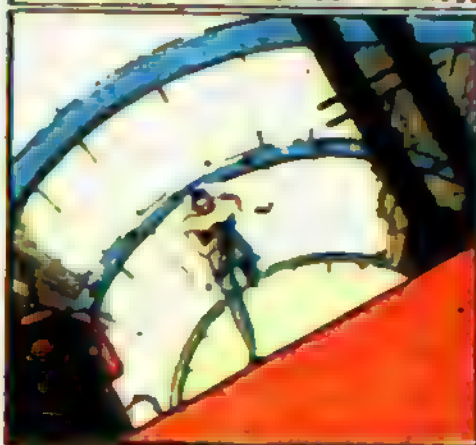
AS THE INFURIATED BEAST GOES ON A RAMPAGE OF DESTRUCTION,



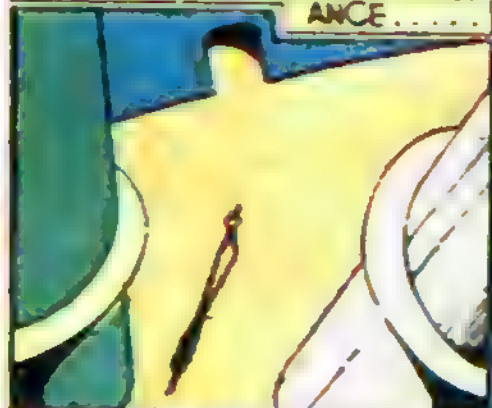
HOPING TO ESCAPE WITH A ROCK-ET SHIP, TORGA SLIPS SILENTLY TOWARD THE CONTROL ROOM...



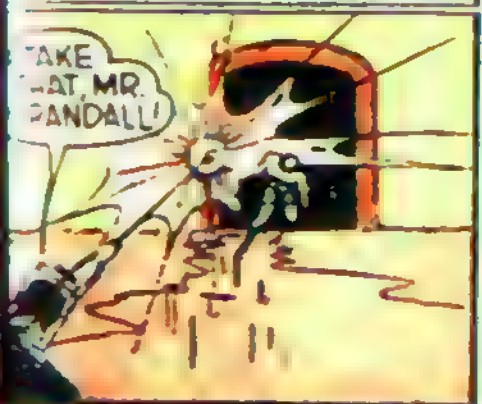
HE IS TOO SLOW. BUZZ SEES HIM AND RUNS TO INTERCEPT HIM...



TORGA DETECTING THAT HE IS BEING FOLLOWED PICKS UP A RAY-GUN AND AWAIT'S BUZZ'S APPEAR-ANCE.....



BUZZ RACES IN BUT DODGES, AS TORGA BLAZES AWAY AT HIM...



BUZZ RUSHES IN AND SWINGS WITH A TERRIFIC RIGHT.



AGAIN AND AGAIN HIS FISTS FLY. TORGA SINKS TO THE FLOOR...



SANDRA RACES THROUGH THE SHIP...



BUZZ, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



WITH TORGA BOUND AND TIED, BUZZ AND SANDRA PREPARE TO TAKE HIM BACK TO JUSTICE.



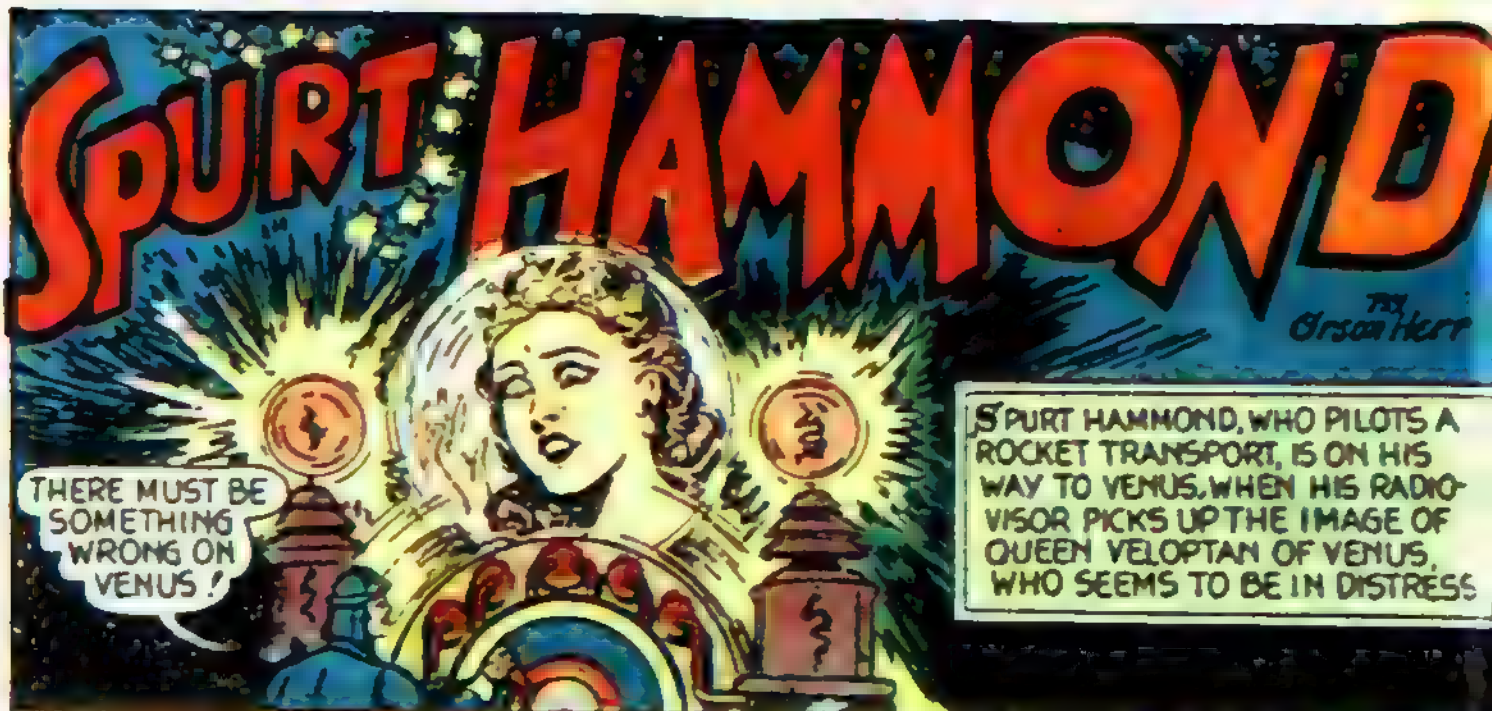
THE SHIP RISES, BUZZ KILLS THE RAGING BEAST, PUTTING AN END TO ITS TERRIFYING DESTRUCTION...



AND SO, BACK TO EARTH, WITH THE SPACE PATROL'S RECORD OF SUCCESS STILL UNBROKEN!



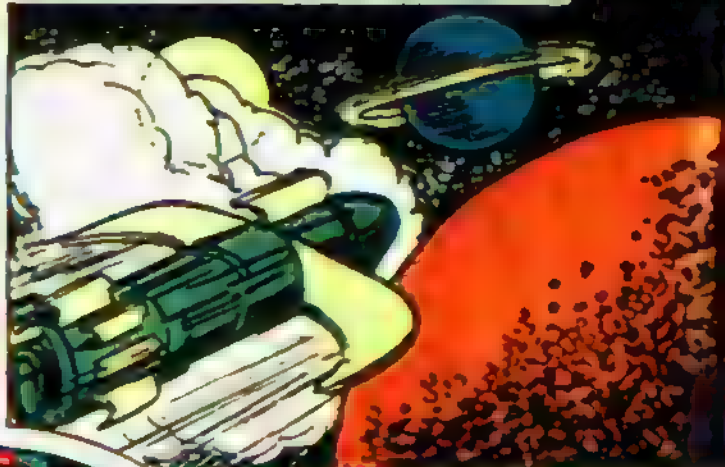
BUZZ CRANDALL HAS ANOTHER ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE. IT



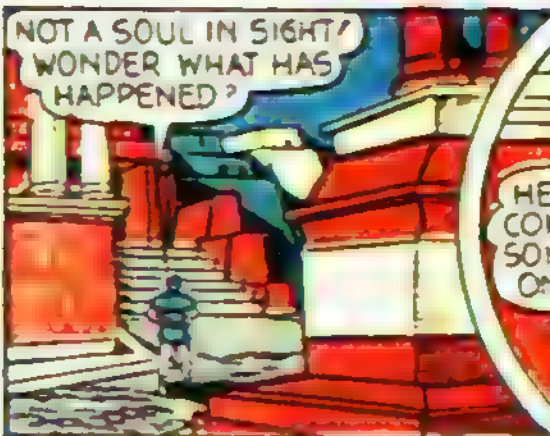
IN THE CAPITOL OF VENUS, ITS CITIZENS BEGIN
TO DROP IN THEIR TRACKS AND DIE.



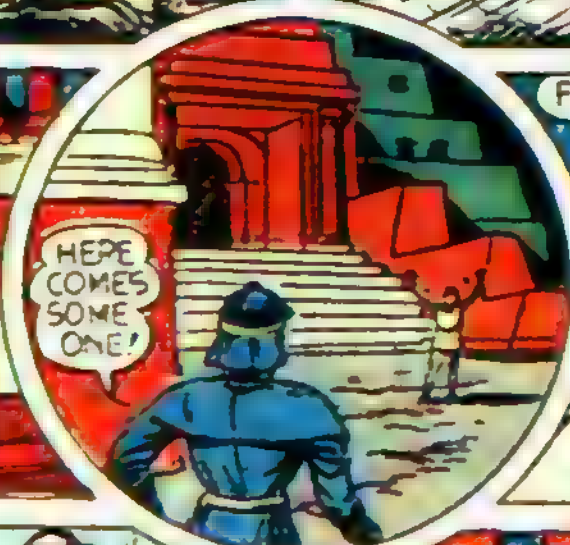
SPURT LANDS HIS SHIP ON VENUS



NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT!
WONDER WHAT HAS
HAPPENED?



HERE
COMES
SOME
ONE!



FLY FOR YOUR LIFE, STRANGER!
THIS PLACE IS
CURSED!



WHAT
TH?



HE'S DEAD!
I'LL GO TO THE
PALACE AT
ONCE!





YOUR MAJESTY, DOCTOR ESCALDA IS ASKING TO SEE YOU AT ONCE!

ADMIT HIM!



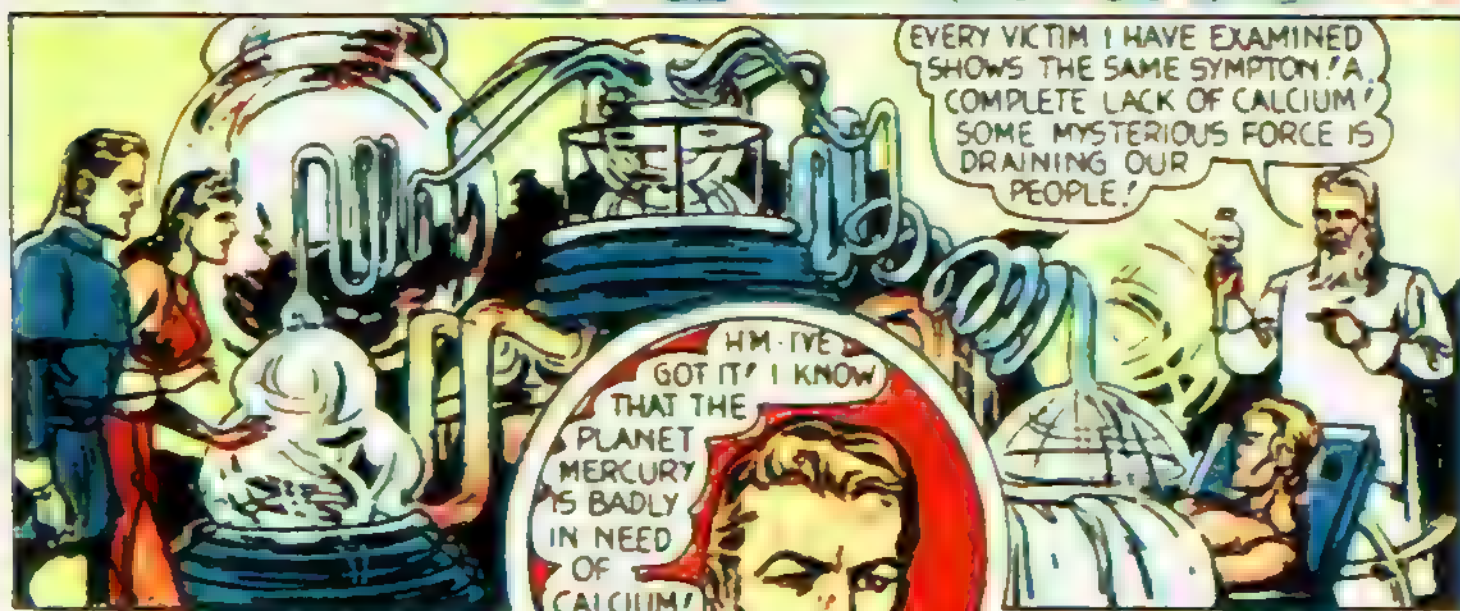
OH, LIEUTENANT, HELP US FIND OUT WHAT IS KILLING MY PEOPLE!

I AM AT YOUR MAJESTY'S SERVICE!



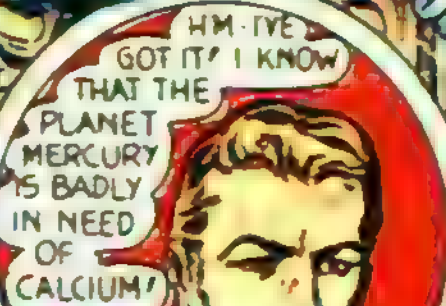
YOUR MAJESTY, I HAVE AT LAST DISCOVERED THE CAUSE OF THIS CURSE!

COME WITH ME TO MY LABORATORY!



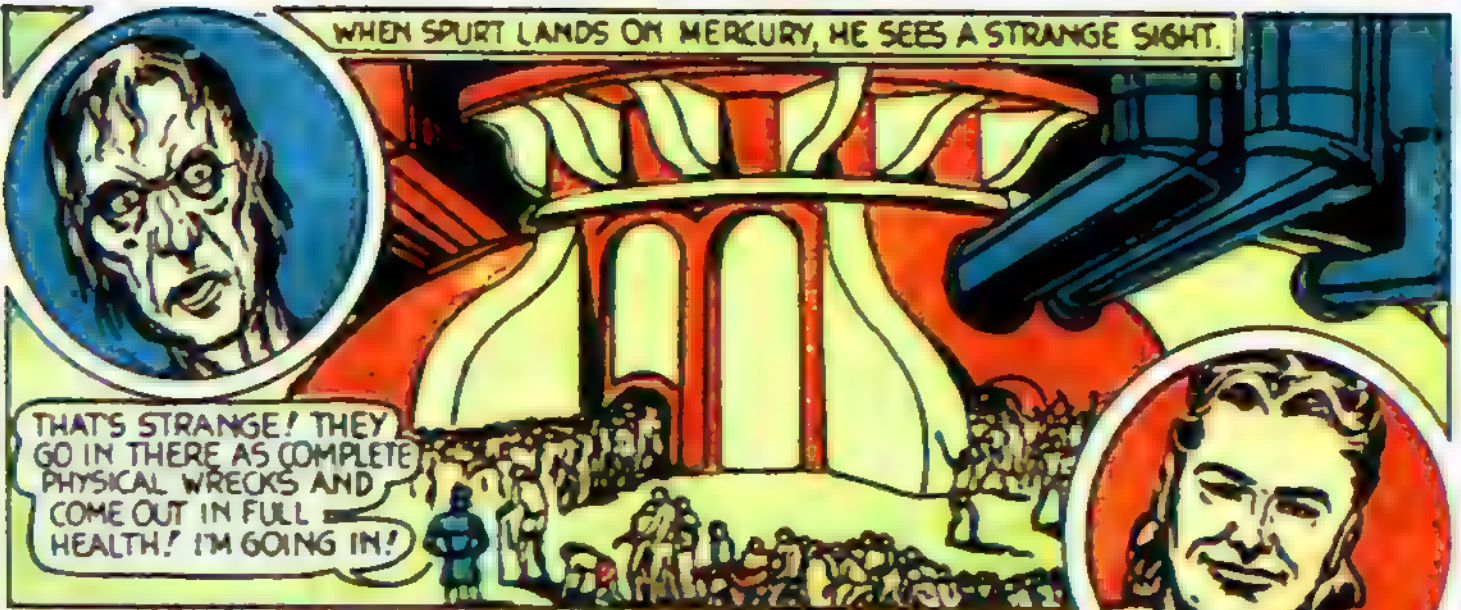
EVERY VICTIM I HAVE EXAMINED SHOWS THE SAME SYMPTOM! A COMPLETE LACK OF CALCIUM! SOME MYSTERIOUS FORCE IS DRAINING OUR PEOPLE!

HM - I'VE GOT IT! I KNOW THAT THE PLANET MERCURY IS BADLY IN NEED OF CALCIUM!



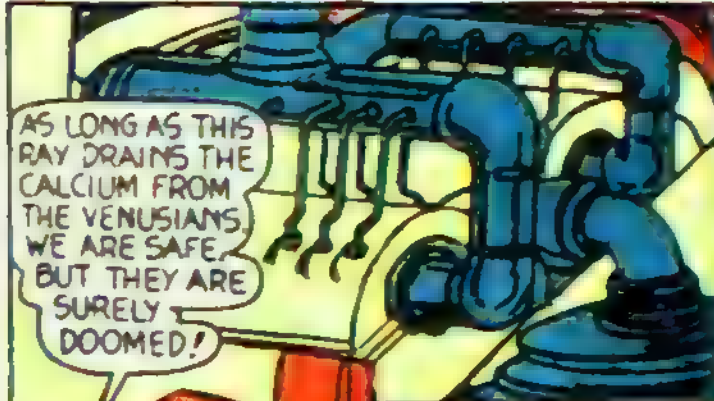
ACTING ON HIS HUNCH, SPURT SETS OUT FOR MERCURY....

WHEN SPURT LANDS ON MERCURY, HE SEES A STRANGE SIGHT.



THAT'S STRANGE! THEY GO IN THERE AS COMPLETE PHYSICAL WRECKS AND COME OUT IN FULL HEALTH! I'M GOING IN!

SPURT SEES THE THRONG MARCH THROUGH POWERFUL CALCIUM RAYS.



AS LONG AS THIS RAY DRAINS THE CALCIUM FROM THE VENUSIANS, WE ARE SAFE, BUT THEY ARE SURELY DOOMED!



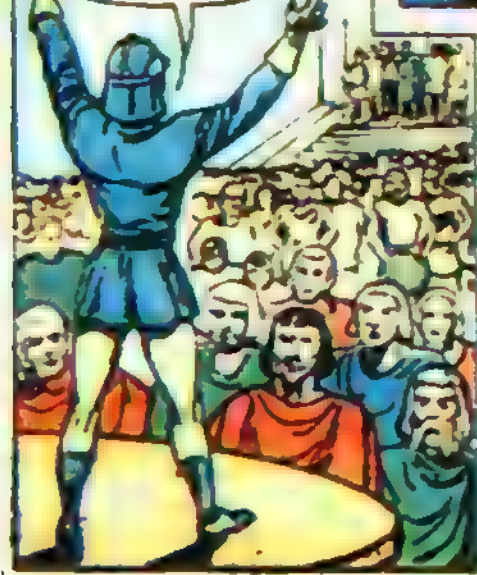
BUT, YOUR MAJESTY, THERE IS PLENTY OF CALCIUM TO BE HAD FROM THE DESERT WASTES OF JUPITER! WHY ROB VENUS OF THIS VITAL ELEMENT?

THIS IS UNFAIR AND CRUEL! I'LL GO TO KING TODRAX!

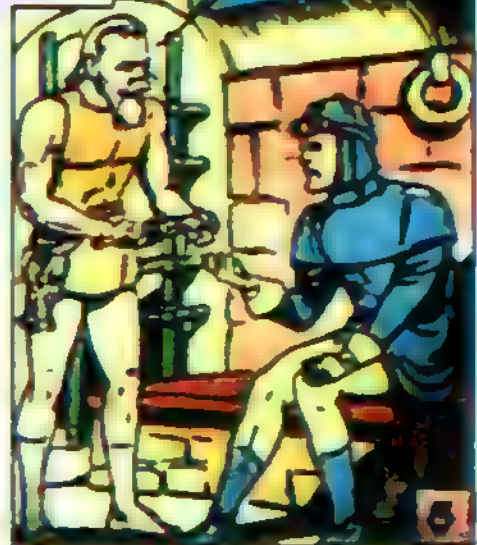
LISTEN, FRIENDS! YOUR CALCIUM IS BEING REPLENISHED AT THE EXPENSE OF OTHERS' LIVES! THE LIVES OF YOUR HELPLESS NEIGHBORS THE VENUSIANS!

VELOPTAN ITS QUEEN, REFUSES ME! I SHALL GET BOTH THE CALCIUM AND MY REVENGE! HA HA! HA!

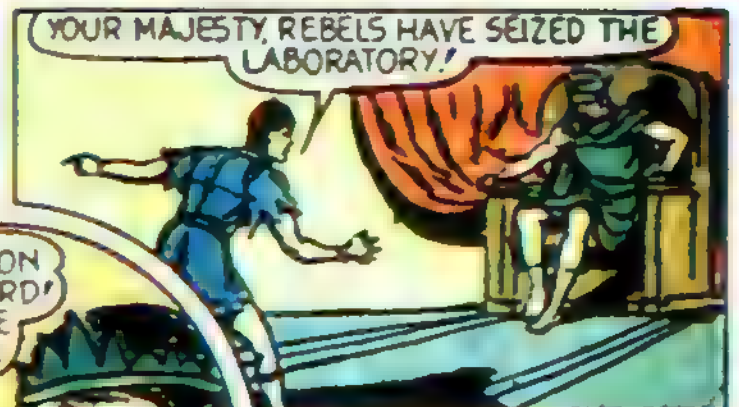
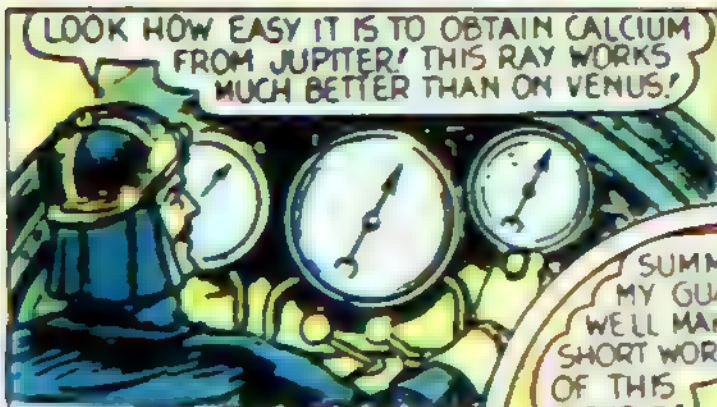
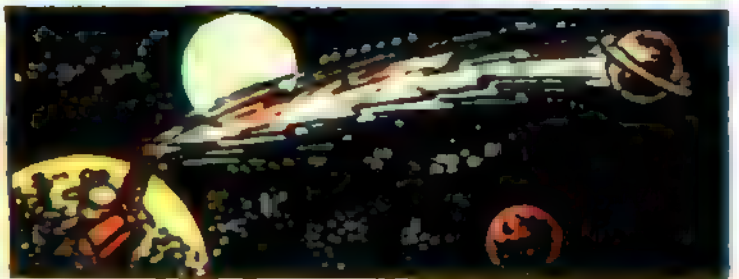
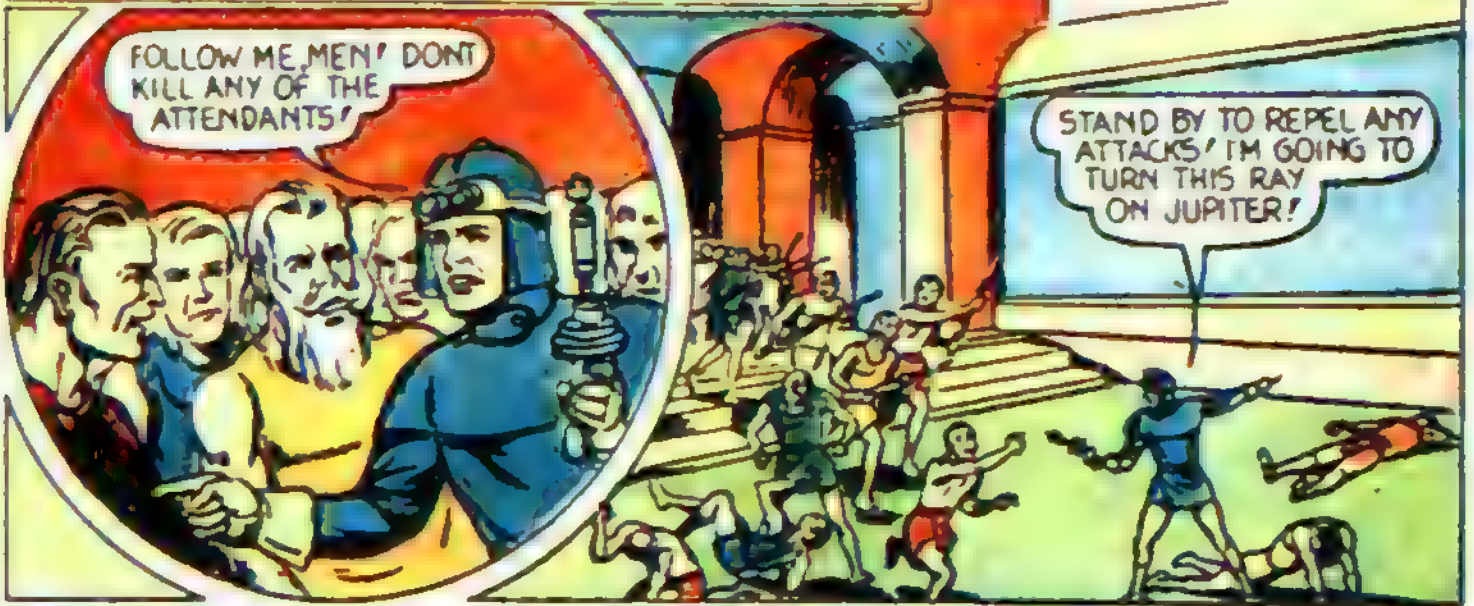
I AM LACIDAR, HEAD OF A GROUP OF REBELS! I'LL LEAVE YOUR CELL UNLOCKED! MEET US TONIGHT AT THE LABORATORIES! HERE IS A GUN!



ARREST THAT EARTH MAN! HE'S FOMENTING REBELLION!

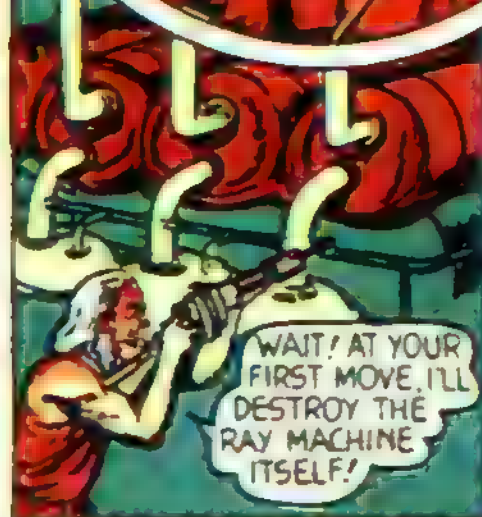


SPURT MEETS THE REBELS UNDER LACIDAR. THEY RUSH THE LABORATORY AFTER OVERPOWERING THE TECHNICIANS. THEY BARRICADE THE HUGE DOORS...





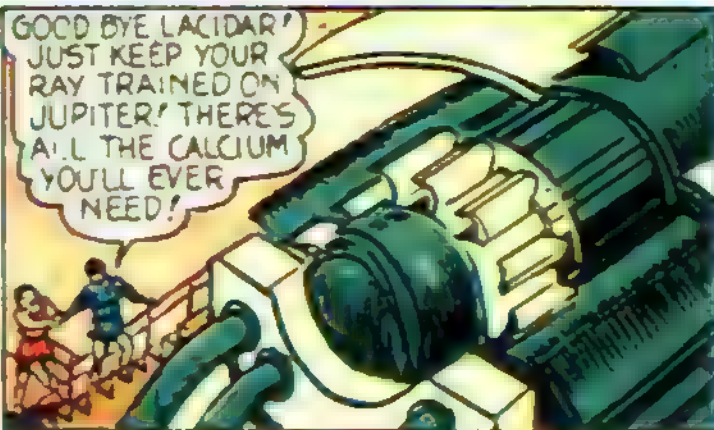
THE KING SNATCHES A GUN FROM A GUARD AND AIMS



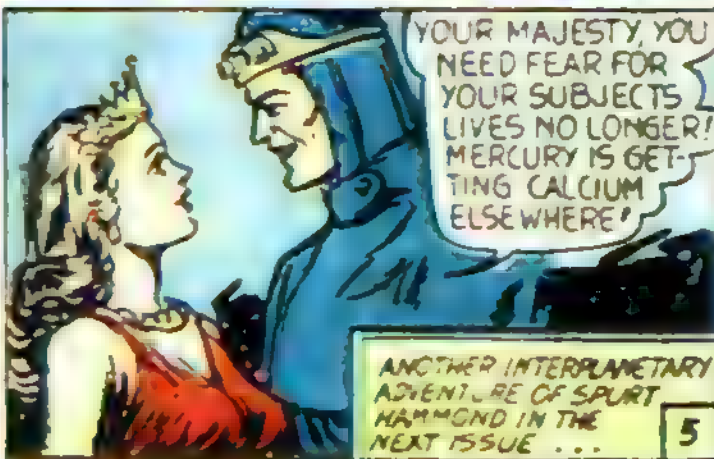
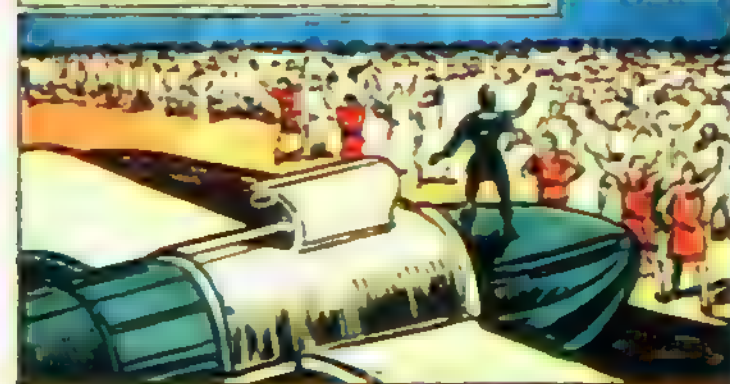
BUT SPURT FIRES FIRST AND THE MONARCH FALLS



GOOD BYE LACIDAR!
JUST KEEP YOUR
RAY TRAINED ON
JUPITER! THERE'S
ALL THE CALCIUM
YOU'LL EVER
NEED!



SPURT RETURNS TO VENUS AND IS GREETED BY CHEERING THROGS OF CITIZENS.



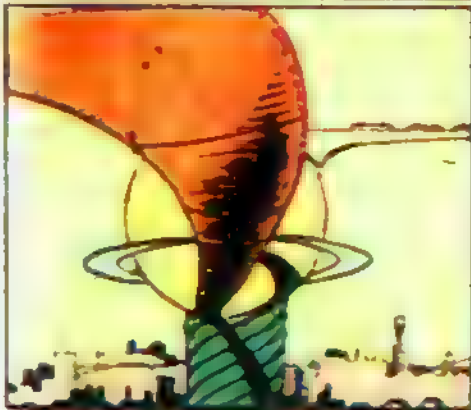
ANOTHER INTERPLANETARY
ADVENTURE OF SPURT
HAMMOND IN THE
NEXT ISSUE ...

FERO

BY
ALLISON
BRANT

INTERPLANETARY DETECTIVE

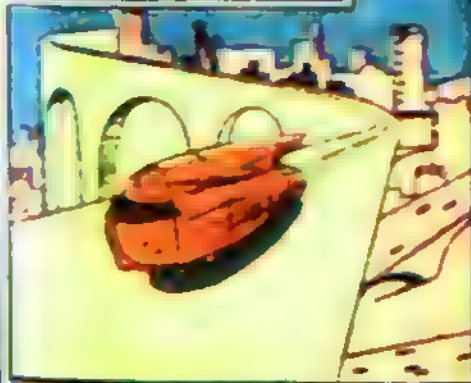
FERO, THE GREAT INTERPLANETARY DETECTIVE, HAS HIS OFFICE IN NEW YORK CITY, ON EARTH



A FACE SUDDENLY APPEARS ON THE TELAUTOCAST SCREEN IN FERO'S OFFICE



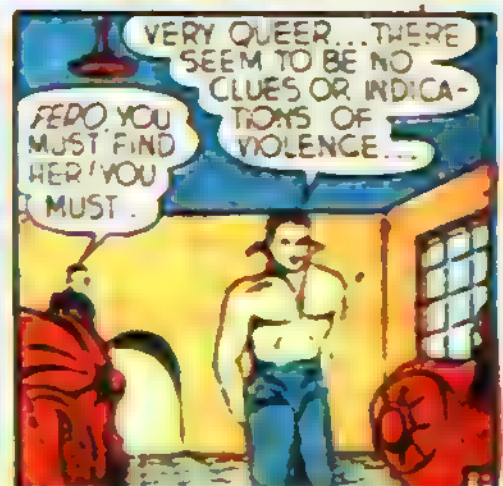
ALONG THE BROAD EXPANSE OF AERIAL HIGHWAYS, FERO RACES TO THE SCENE



FERO! I'M SO GLAD YOU HAVE COME! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! FOLLOW ME TO BRENDA'S ROOM!



VERY QUEER... THERE SEEM TO BE NO CLUES OR INDICATIONS OF VIOLENCE...
FERO YOU MUST FIND HER! YOU MUST.

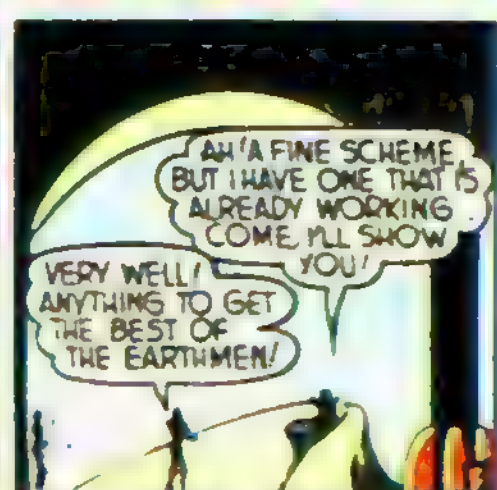
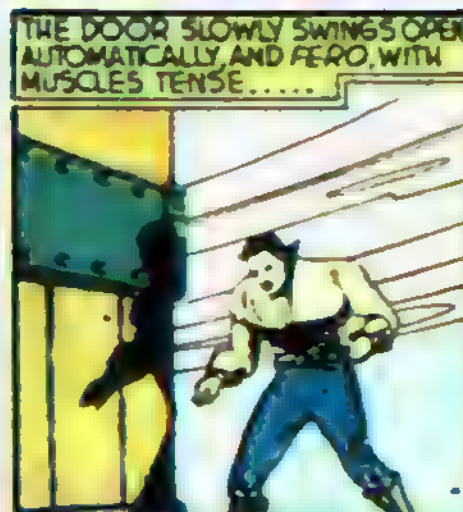




IN HIS SPACE CAR, HEADED FOR A WEIRD DESTINATION, FERRO TRAVELS AT THE UTMOST SPEED...



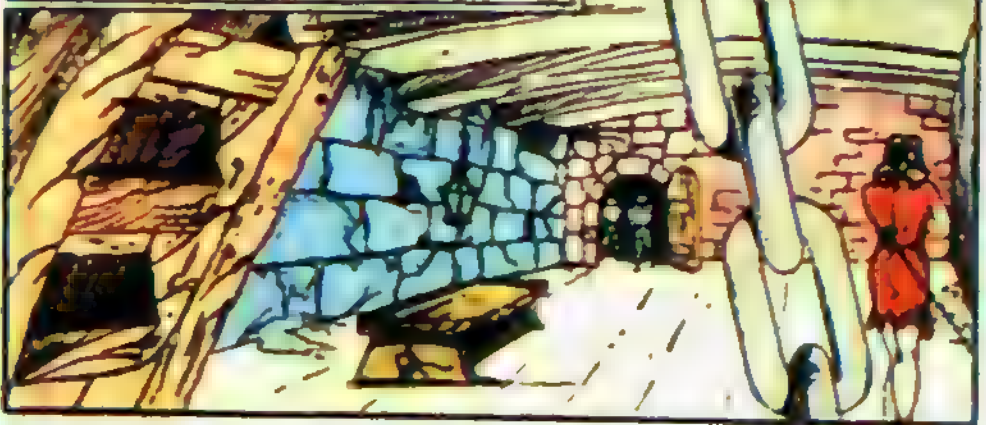
LANDING ON A STRANGE EARTH-LIKE PLANET, BESIDE THE GREAT HALL OF ITS RULER, FERRO VERY CAUTIOUSLY SUMMONS ENTRANCE



FERO FOLLOWS THE KING ALONG A MUSTY PASSAGEWAY OF THE OLD CASTLE...



ARRIVING AT A LARGE WOODEN DOOR THE KING OPENS IT INTO A DISMAL TORTURE CHAMBER. FERO SEES THE KIDNAPPED GIRL CHAINED THERE, LIKE SOME WILD ANIMAL...



BRENDA RECOGNIZES FERO AND ALMOST GIVES HIM AWAY... BUT SHE IS WARNED BY A HIDDEN GESTURE...

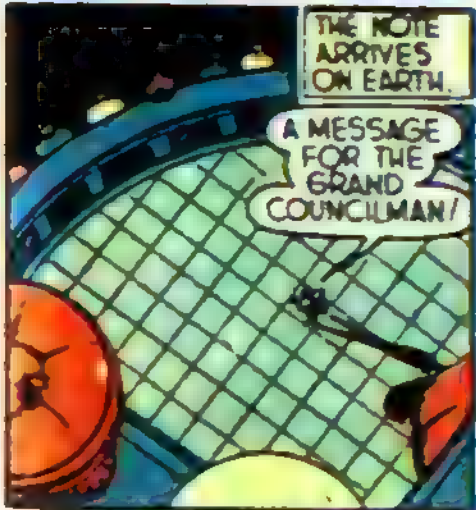


YOU SEE, I KIDNAPPED THE GIRL OF THE CHIEF RULER. I INTEND THE RANSOM TO BE LARGE SHIPMENTS OF COSMODIUM FOR MY INDUSTRIES!



LET ME GO! MY FATHER WILL NEVER SIGN THAT PACT WITH YOU!!

THE VICIOUS RULER PLANS TO DRAFT THE KIDNAP NOTE, BUT FERO ASKS TO DO IT HE SECRETLY WRITES A CODED MESSAGE!



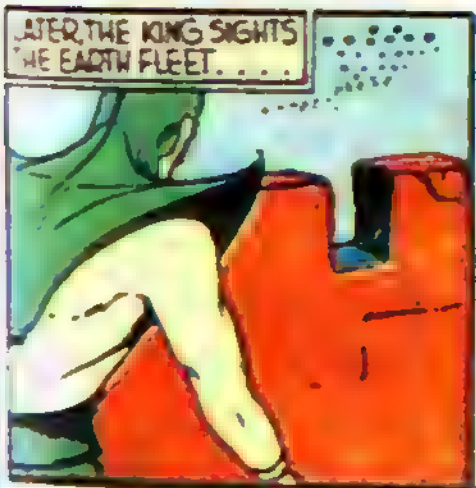
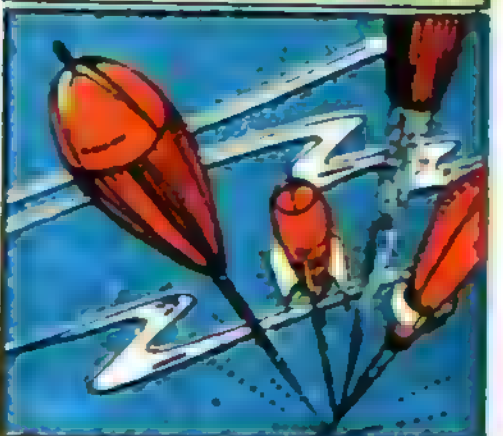
THE NOTE ARRIVES ON EARTH.

A MESSAGE FOR THE GRAND COUNCILMAN!



SEND A FLEET TO THE PLANET BETANUS. I'LL TAKE CARE OF GIRL UNTIL YOU ARRIVE....

IMMEDIATELY THE ORDER IS GIVEN FOR THE WAR FLEET TO TAKE OFF.



LATER, THE KING SIGHTS THE EARTH FLEET....



TAKE TO THE AIR, MY DETS! THEY MUST NOT REACH US...



IN A FRENZY, HE RUSHES BACK TO WHERE HE HAD LEFT FERO....

HE FOOLED ME, BUT I'LL GONE!!

MEANWHILE, FERO AND BRENDA HAVE ESCAPED TO A MYSTERIOUS PART OF THE CASTLE. HE GIVES HER A CAPSULE

TAKE THIS, BRENDA. IT WILL MAKE YOU TAKE THE SHAPE OF A CHILD! WE WILL BE SAFE THEN!

SHE HESITATES AND EXAMINES THE STRANGE PILL THROUGH ITS STRONG CHRONO-GLANDULAR ACTION IT IS ABLE TO MAKE THE BODY YOUNGER.

THEY BOTH TAKE A CAPSULE AND WITH A SILENT GLOW OF ENERGY THEY SHRINK INTO CHILD-LIKE FORMS.

A GUARD FINDS THEM AND MISTAKING THEM FOR CHILDREN, ORDERS THEM FROM THE CASTLE.

IN THE SKY ABOVE THE CASTLE A TERRIFIC BATTLE IS BEING FOUGHT BY THE FLEET AND THE MURDEROUS SPACE BATS. . . .



FINALLY THE FLEET DESTROYS THE FORCE OF MONSTERS, AND FLYING OVER THE CASTLE, DESTROYS IT! THE KING, HOWEVER, HAS LEFT BEFORE THE EXPLOSION.

FERO SEES HIM TRYING TO ESCAPE, AND WITH A TERRIFIC RIGHT HOOK, DROPS HIM TO THE GROUND.

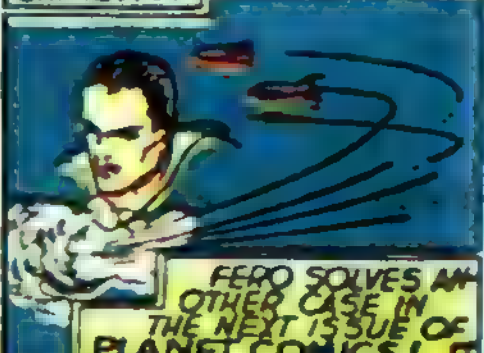
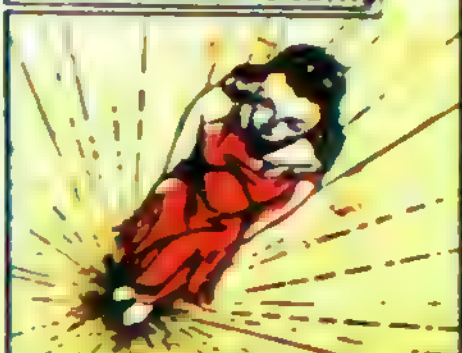
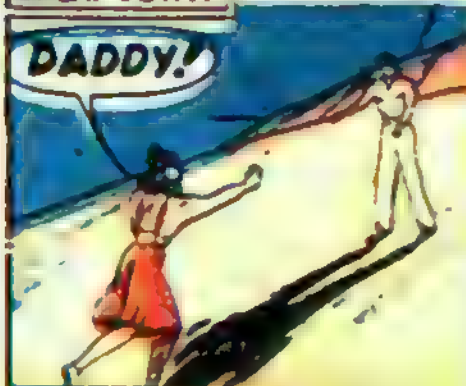
THE FLEET LANDS AND THE MEN RUSH TOWARD THE RUINS OF THE CASTLE.

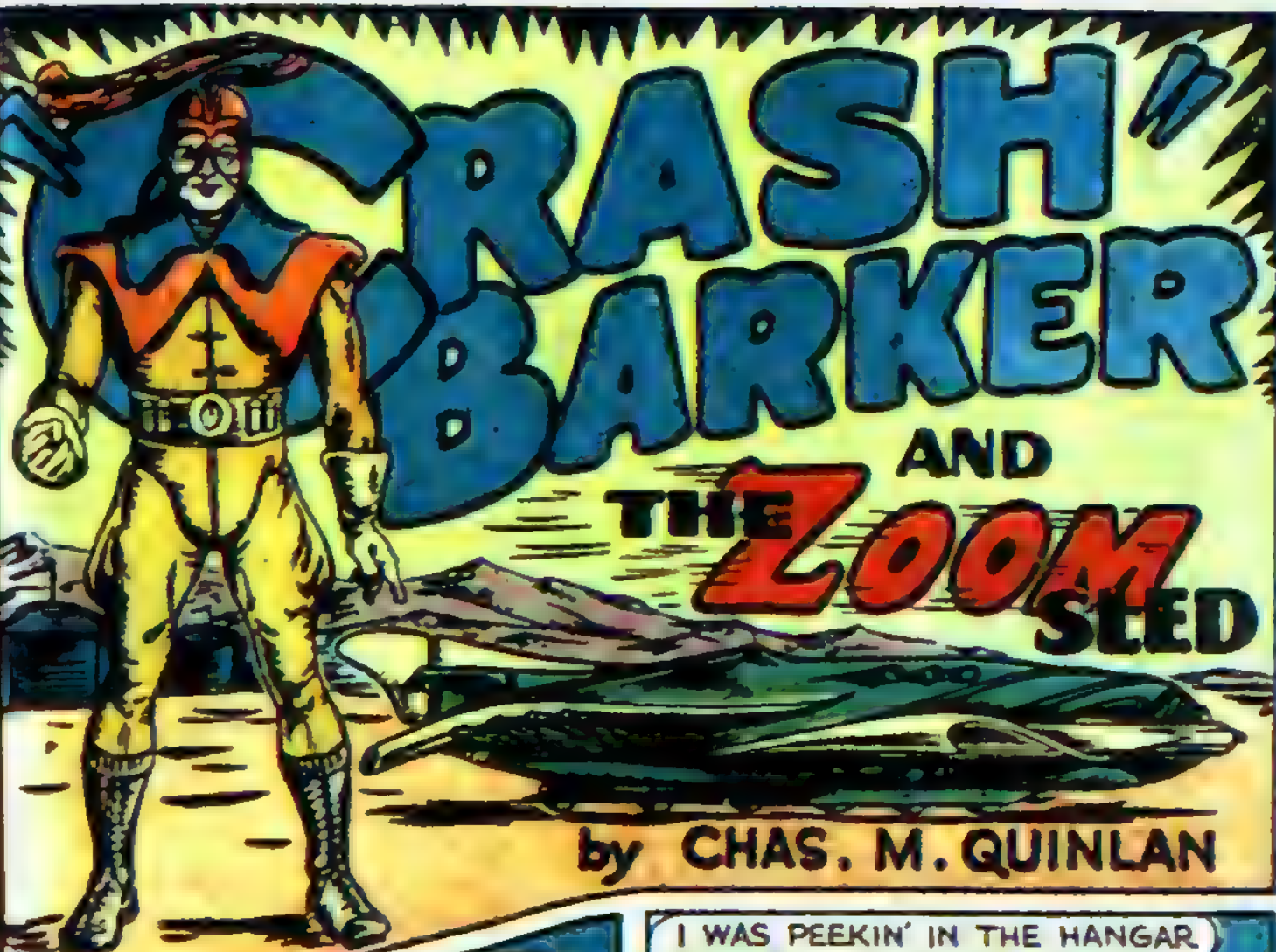


BRENDA, STILL A LITTLE GIRL, SEES HER FATHER AND CRIES OUT WITH GREAT JOY. . . .

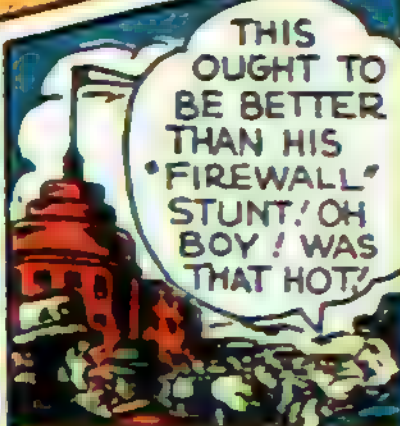
HER FATHER IS AMAZED AT HER DIMINUTIVE BODY. FERO GIVES HER A CAPSULE AND SHE RETURNS TO HER FORMER SIZE. . . .

AND SO, FERO HAS FEARLESSLY SOLVED ANOTHER CASE IN THE ANNALS OF INTERPLANETARY CRIME.





AT THE AIRPORT IN CLAY, A TINY MIDWESTERN TOWN, THE POPULACE IS GATHERED TO WITNESS CRASH BARKER'S LATEST STUNT!



THIS OUGHT TO BE BETTER THAN HIS 'FIREWALL' STUNT! OH BOY! WAS THAT HOT?

I WAS PEEKIN' IN THE HANGAR WINDOW-- FUNNIEST GADGET I EVER SAW... WAIT TIL YOU SEE IT! OH, MAN, WHAT A LAUGH!

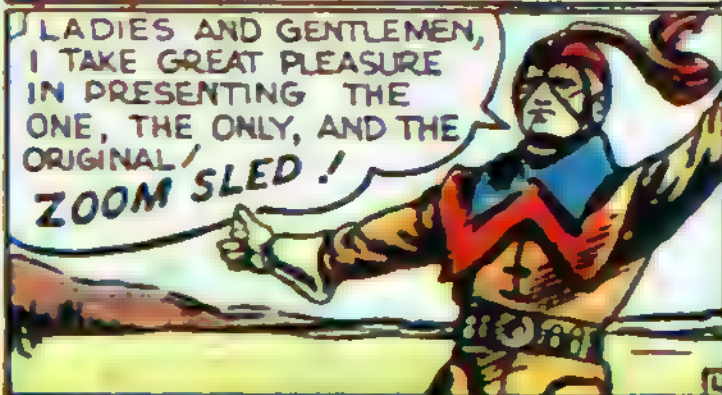


AND THEN -- 'CRASH' BARKER, FOREMOST AMERICAN STUNT FLYER AND RACING DRIVER, WALKS OUT ON THE FIELD!!



HE STOPS, LOOKS AROUND AT THE LAUGHING, HAPPY THROG, AND...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN PRESENTING THE ONE, THE ONLY, AND THE ORIGINAL ZOOM SLED!





A
VERY
PRETTY
GIRL,
TRIES
TO
BREAK
HER WAY
THROUGH
THE DENSE
CROWD...



THE CROWD LAUGHINGLY GIVES
WAY, AND SHE DASHES OUT
TOWARD THE ZOOM SLED!



"CRASH" SEES HER COMING, AND
SHOUTS TO HER TO STAY BACK!



WAIT, "CRASH", WAIT!
I MUST TALK TO YOU!



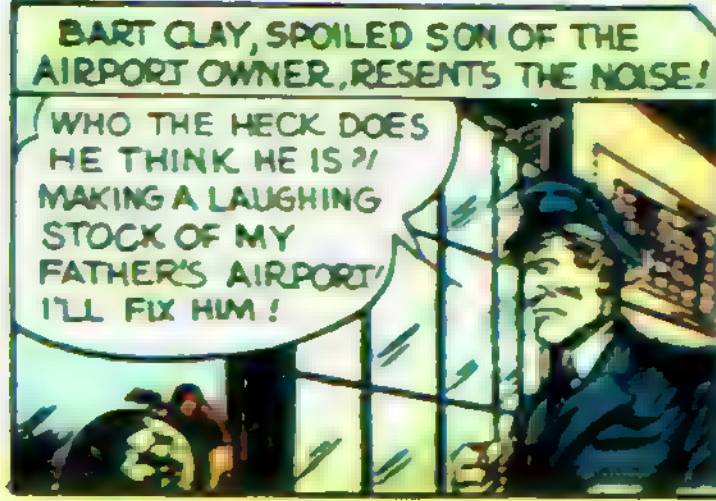
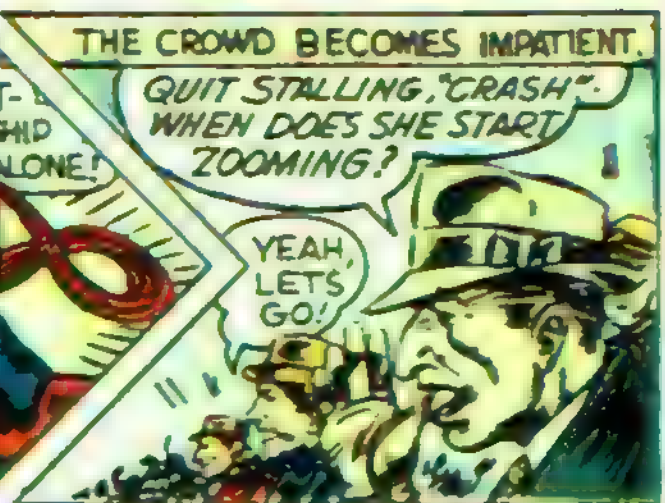
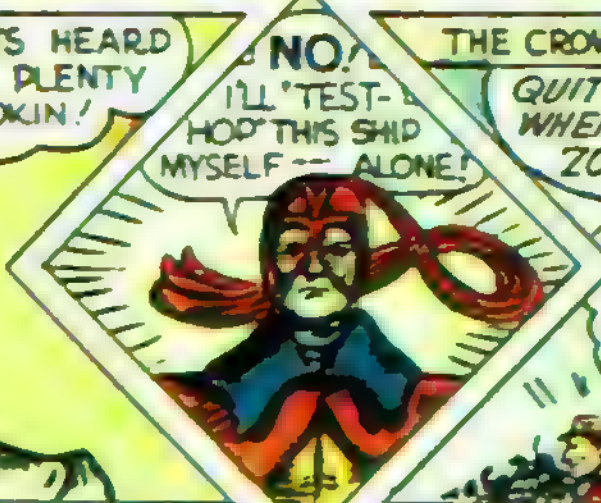
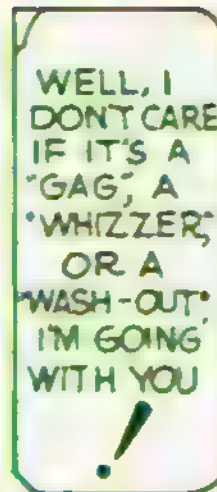
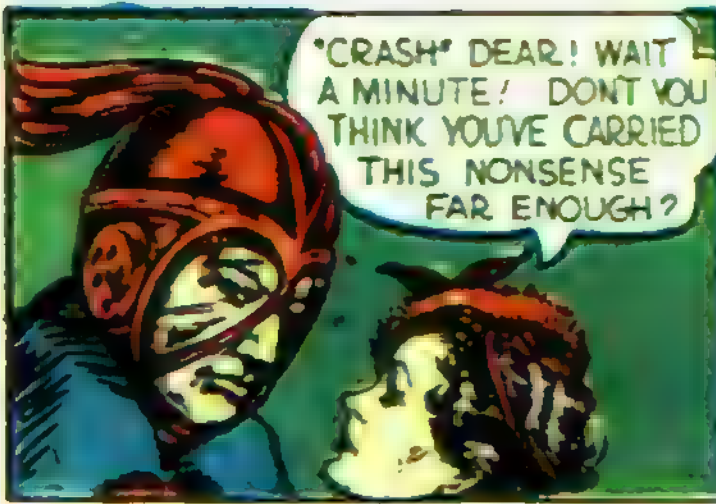
THERE IS A MAD RUSH FORWARD BY
A GROUP OF REPORTERS.....

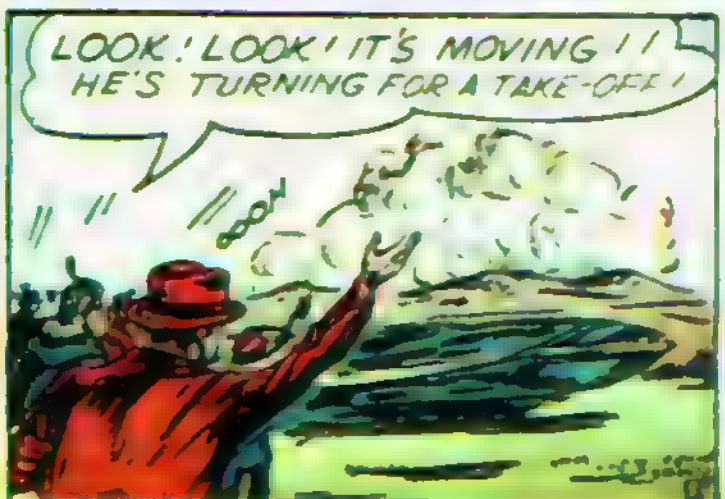
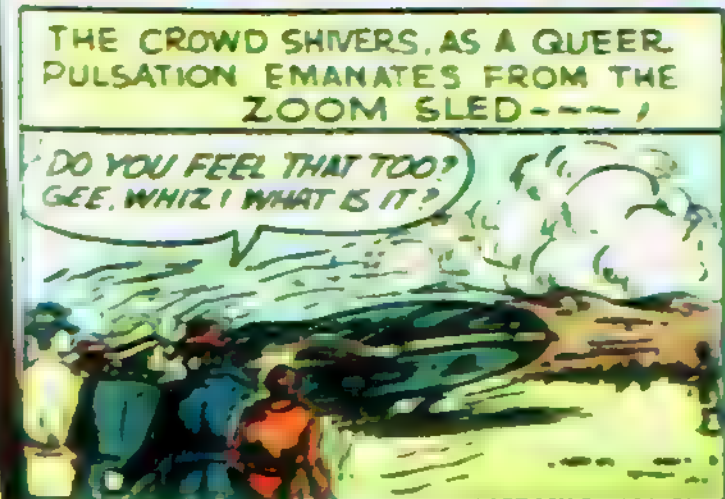
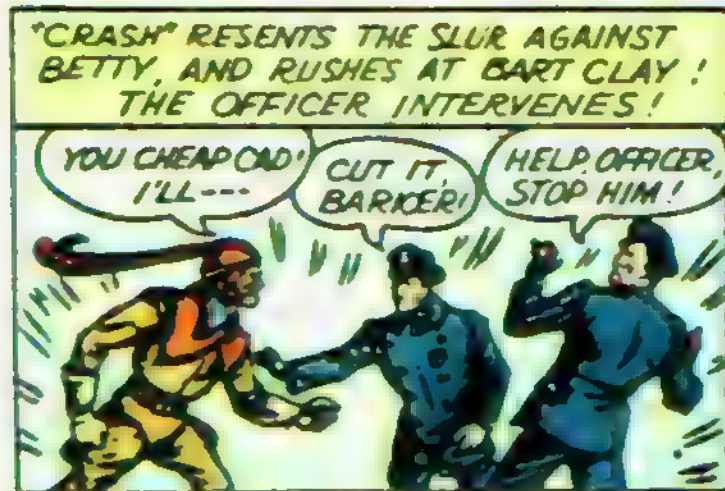
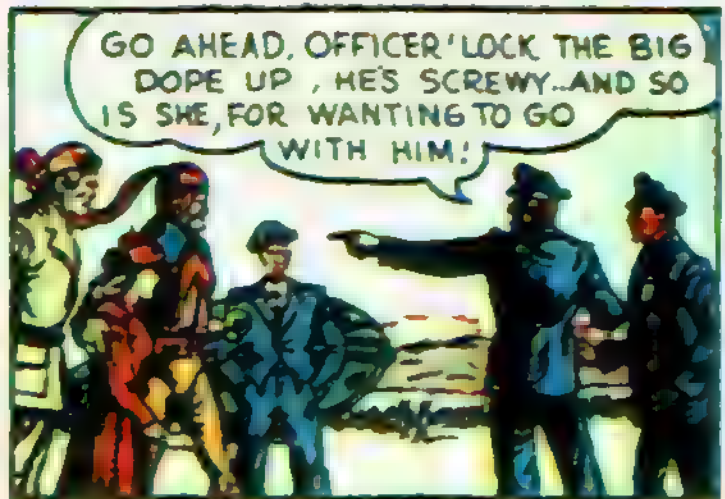
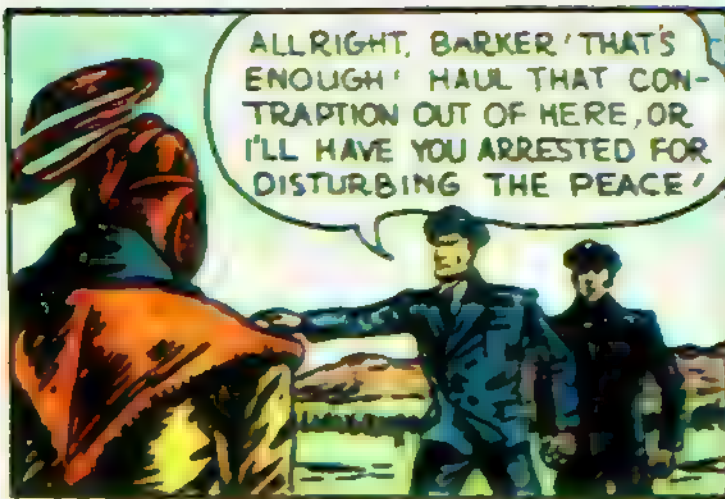


AND...
AN ALERT
GROUP
OF
FOREIGN
LOOKING
MEN
ARE ALSO
INTERESTED
IN THE
PECULIAR
EVENTS.

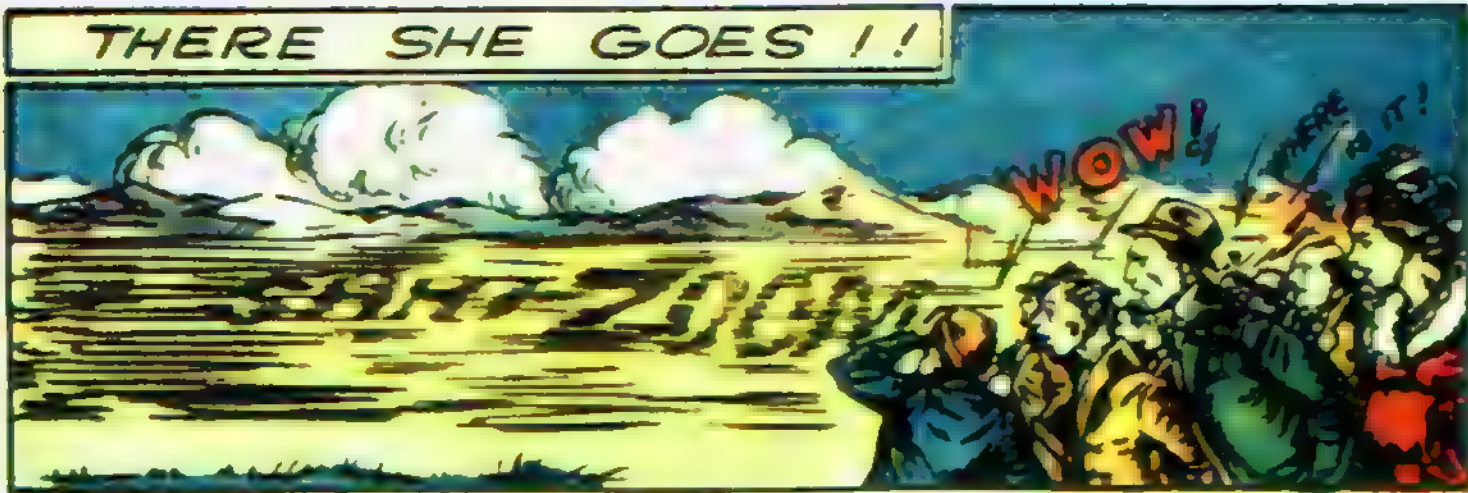
IT MAY BE ONLY A JOKE,
BUT THEN AGAIN IT MAY
TURN OUT TO BE OF VITAL
IMPORTANCE WE SHALL
REMAIN AND WATCH!







THERE SHE GOES !!



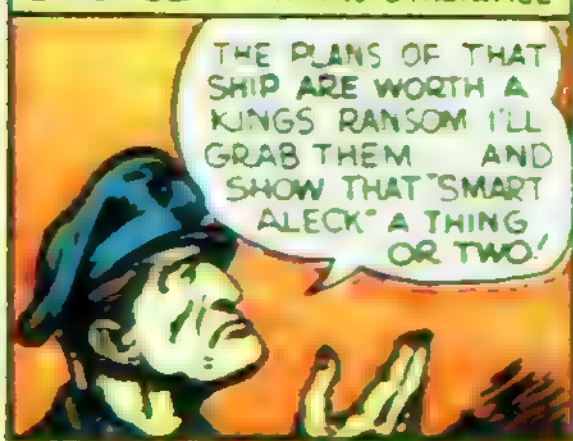
.. AND INSIDE OF THE "ZOOM SLED"!

THERE YOU ARE, KIDS!!
A THOUSAND MILES AN HOUR!
... AND WE'RE STILL RUNNING IN
LOW SPEED! AND I ALONE,
KNOW THE SECRET !!



BART CLAY THINKS OTHERWISE!

THE PLANS OF THAT
SHIP ARE WORTH A
KING'S RANSOM I'LL
GRAB THEM AND
SHOW THAT "SMART
ALECK" A THING
OR TWO!



... BUT THERE ARE OTHERS
WHO ALSO HAVE EVIL
DESIGNS ON THE SLED!

IT'S THE MOST AMAZING! WITH A
THING I'VE EVER SEEN WE MUST GET THEM, OUR
POSSESSION OF THE PLANS
FLEET OF
THEY CAN
RULE THE WORLD

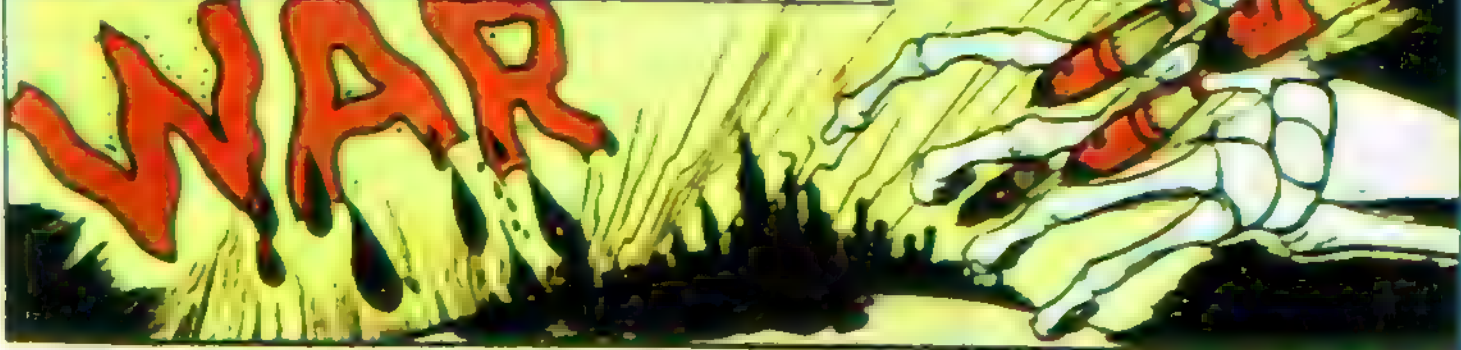


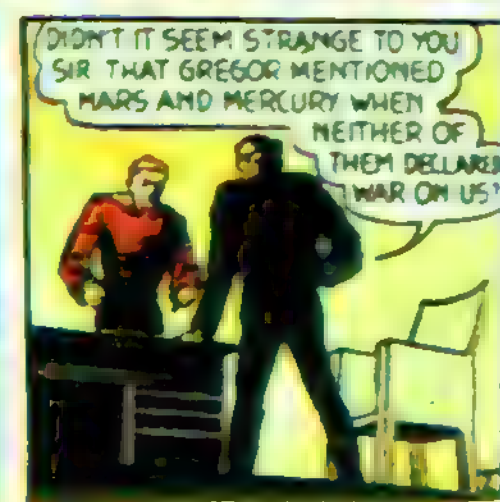
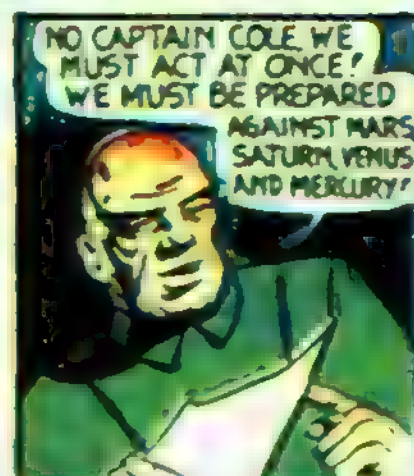
★ THE NEXT ★
THRILL PACKED
EPISODE
OF
CRASH BARGER
AND THE
ZOOM SLED

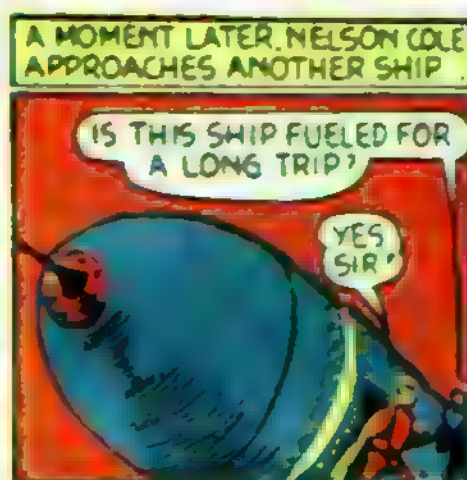
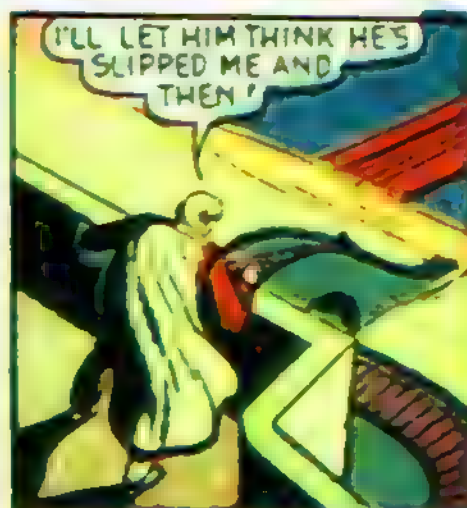
★ THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
**PLANET
COMICS.**



THE HAND OF WAR MOVES DESTRUCTIVELY ON TOWARDS EARTH. JUPITER SATURN, AND VENUS SIMULTANEOUSLY RADIO THEIR DECLARATION OF WAR AGAINST EARTH







SUDDENLY THE FACE ROLLS BACK REVEALING A HUGE HANGAR FIVE EARTH DESTROYERS ARE LINED UP, SIDE BY SIDE



H'MM SO THESE ARE THE "EARTH" SHIPS THAT HAVE RAIDED THE SPACE WAYS!

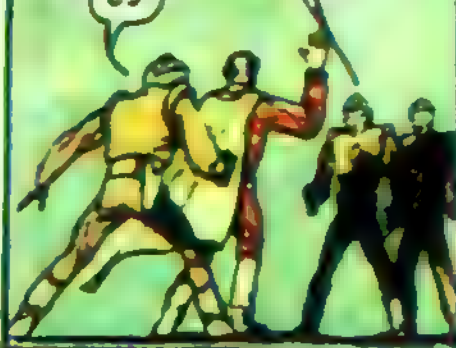


WHY, CAPTAIN COLE? COME RIGHT IN! GREGOR DIDN'T SAY YOU WERE COMING, BUT-



BOYS, HERE'S TEACHER'S PET! HE WAS GOING TO TELL ON US!

YEAH! WE'LL SOON FIX THAT!



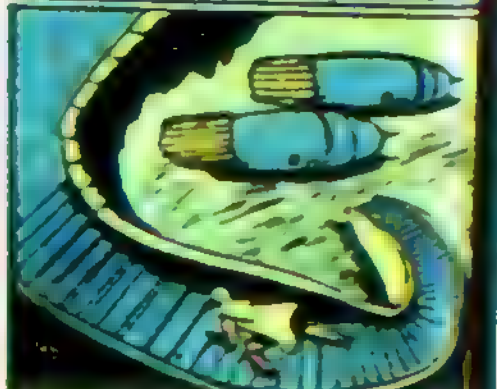
COLE SUDDENLY REACHES BACK AND GRABS HIS STARTLED CAPTOR.



AND DASHES HIM AGAINST THE OTHERS, WHO GO CRASHING TO THE FLOOR



COLE THEN HURRIES IN SEARCH OF THE ARCH-VILLAIN, GREGOR



HE IS LED BY THE BELLOWING OF GREGOR'S HOARSE VOICE TO A HUGE HALL.



THE PLAN HAS SUCCEEDED! EARTH WILL SOON BE VANQUISHED!



THEN I WILL STEP IN AND RULE THOSE WHO FOLLOW ME WILL BE REWARDED! THOSE WHO DON'T HEH!



AS THE CONSPIRATORS FILE OUT, COLE HIDES IN THE SHADOWS.



NOW, TO RISK GETTING BACK TO MY SHIP!



LOAD THOSE SHIPS WITH BOMBS FOR AN ATTACK ON THE MERCURIAN LINER! THEN THEY'LL BE IN THIS WAR, TOO!



GREGOR, COLE IS AROUND HERE, SOMEWHERE! HE JUST KNOCKED OUT SOME OF OUR MEN!

WHAT? SEARCH FOR HIM! HURRY!



AS COLE IS DESCENDING A WINDING STAIRWAY TO GET TO HIS SHIP, TWO FIGURES ARE WATCHING.



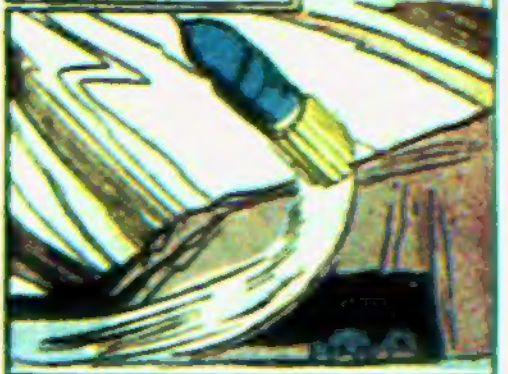
AT THE FOOT OF THE STAIRS, HE IS MET BY ARMED GUARDS.



COLE SPLATTERS THEM WITH RED HOT RAYS AND LEAPS TO THE FLOOR BELOW.



CUTTING THROUGH THE GUARDS, HE MAKES HIS WAY TO ONE OF GREGOR'S SHIPS.



HE THEN RADIOS GREGOR.



O.K. GREGOR, NOW, TAKE YOUR ORDERS FROM ME!

EITHER YOU RADIO A FULL CONFESSION TO ALL THE PLANETS, OR I'LL BLOW YOU UP WITH YOUR OWN BOMBS!



A GIANT RAY GUN IS TRAINED ON COLE'S SHIP.



THE LARGE RAY GUN CUTS OFF THE MOTORS OF THE SHIP, COLE IS ON, AND SUSPENDS IT IN MID-AIR.



GOOD! NOW WE'LL BRING THAT GUY DOWN!



GREGOR'S MEN BOARD COLE'S CRAFT AND DASH TOWARDS HIM.



NOT SO FAST, MY FRIENDS!



COLE THEN LEAPS OUT OF THE SHIP WITH A COMPRESSION JUMPING BELT.



HE LANDS ON THE LEDGE OF GREGOR'S PRIVATE OFFICE.



ALL RIGHT, GREGOR, ARE YOU READY TO CONFESS?



GREGOR CONFESSES HIS PART IN THE PLOT AGAINST EARTH TO A STARTLED UNIVERSE.



THE ATTACKING SHIPS ARE CALLED BACK TO THEIR HOME PORTS.



ALL COMBATANTS ARE GRATEFUL THAT THE WAR IS OVER.



WHAT A WASTE OF LIVES IT WOULD'VE BEEN!

I GLAD YOU LET ME INVESTIGATE BEFORE BLOOD WAS NEEDLESSLY SHED!

I AM THE ONE TO BE GLAD! YOU'VE DONE A GREAT JOB!



ON TO NEW ADVENTURE, GOES NELSON COLE. NEXT MONTH!

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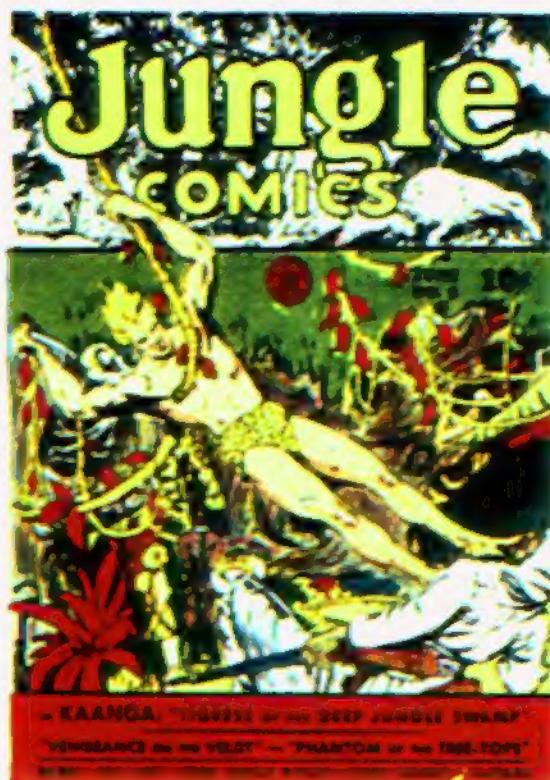
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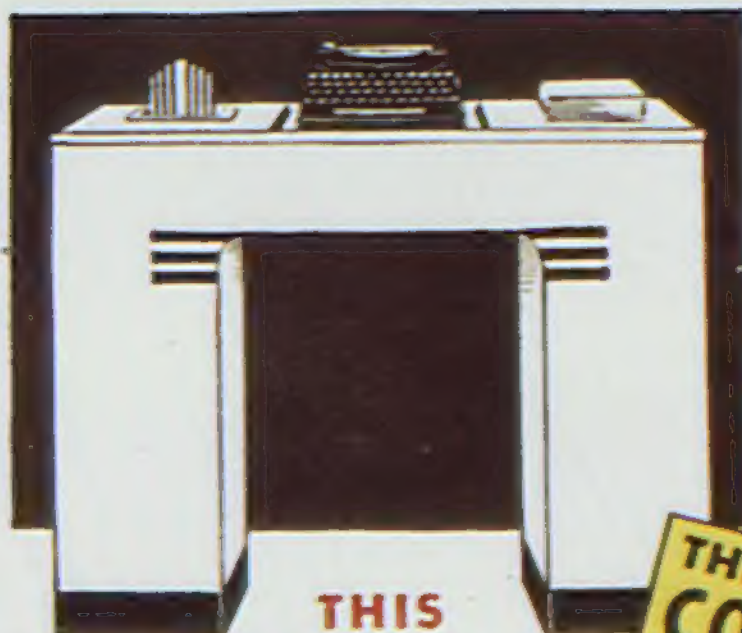
FIGHT
COMICS

10th

PLANET
COMICS

15th





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